

A STORY OF HELL, WITCHCRAFT AND FAMILY

ERICA PART ONE SEVEN YEARS IN HELL

An in depth testimonial of a sorcerer who
was initiated into witchcraft at two years of
age by her grandmother

ERICA MUKISA & TIMSIMON
KIMANI

Erica

Part One Seven

Years in Hell

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&
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"And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

-JesusChrist 33AD
(John 8:32 KJV)

About the author

Erica Mukisa Kimani was born in Uganda to Emmanuel and Bernadette Waiswa. Her maiden name is Erica Mukisa. Her grandmother on her paternal side was a third generation sorcerer who initiated Erica into sorcery at just two years of age. Erica's experiences while serving Satan are eighteen years of extreme spiritual and physical bondage. Many of the world's leaders, celebrities, superstars, political figures including heads of state, presidents and CEOs of multinational corporations etc are in similar positions of bondage but are in way over their heads. Erica's testimony has been instrumental in bringing entire Universities and schools in Uganda to salvation. After testifying, students, teachers and staff would all come forward and give their lives to Jesus Christ. Even pastors and ministers of the gospel often rededicate their lives to Christ after hearing her testimony. Everywhere she and her husband Tim minister there is revelation, repentance, deliverance and restoration. Most importantly, the youth are won to Jesus Christ. Erica simply reveals what she saw and experienced and suddenly, eyes are opened, that which people already seem to know deep down inside of them is confirmed, they are able to make informed decisions, the word is revealed and souls are saved. This is what Tim and Erica's ministry is all about. Erica holds a degree in Development Studies from Kampala International University.

She and her husband Timsimon Kimani are authors and full time international ministers of the gospel of the Kingdom of God. Erica's books have sold all over the world. The testimonies of transformation are too many to list in one book. May God open your eyes and give you the spirit of wisdom and revelation as you read.

Other publications by this author

- Erica Part Two Eighteen Years With Lucifer
- Erica Part Three Witchcraft and Spiritual Warfare

(Other publications forthcoming)

- The Truth About Money (Timsimon Kimani)

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Introduction

My name is Erica Belinda Mukisa, I was captured by the devil in 2002 and the Lord delivered me on Saturday the 21st of February 2009. The road to my deliverance was a long one that lasted close to two years. In this version, I personally narrate that journey, beginning with my birth, through the years when I was serving Satan to my complete deliverance. Through this publication you will be able to have a glimpse of how Satan operates in the underworld, in the spiritual world and in the physical material world which we human beings see and interact with through our five physical senses. You will be able to see how Satan captures souls through the seven mountains of culture. Revelation 13:1 "And I stood upon the sand of the sea, and saw a beast rise up out of the sea, having seven heads and ten horns, and upon his horns ten crowns, and upon his heads the name of blasphemy." The seven heads of this beast described in Revelation 13 are the seven strongholds of Satan operating in seven key areas of human discourse, namely;

1. Media,
2. Family,
3. Arts,
4. Entertainment,
5. Religion,
6. Government and
7. Business.

In order for the Kingdom of God to be further established in the

world, the body of Christ must be aware of who they are in Christ AND how the enemy operates while being led by the Holy Spirit and filled with the word of God. Each believer must operate locally but think globally. We are one body with many members.

According to a poll conducted by Pew Research in the United States, Christianity loses more people than it gains from religious conversion. It found that 23% of Americans raised as Christians no longer identified themselves as Christians, whereas 6% of current Christians were converts.

What is the devil's strategy to reduce the number of Christians in the western world? Why are so many pastors and ministers of the gospel in America suffering from mental illness? Why do so many fall away from ministry and close their church doors? In the UK many church properties are being turned into nightclubs after being shut down. Why is the church in the west losing their fire?

On the other hand, according to the world book encyclopedia, christianity is now one of the most widely practiced beliefs in Africa. Most adherents outside Egypt, Ethiopia and Eritrea are Roman Catholic and Protestant. It is well known that the United States of America is the cultural influencer of the world. If Christianity is on the decline in America, a country which once was the springboard of the gospel to the entire world, then there is no doubt that God is raising men and women from all over the world to help bring a mighty move of God back to America, and the western world before it's too late.

As we read through the gospels, we realize that Jesus spoke about hell, more than he spoke about Heaven. This was not to glorify the kingdom of darkness, but to expose it, while revealing the infinitely superior, Kingdom of God.

The intelligence agencies of many developed countries are well aware of non-human inter dimensional beings interacting with humanity, but because these agencies are in league with these very beings in their race for global power, they can never reveal to the public whom they are supposed to be protecting, any of the knowledge I am revealing to you through this book. They call this information "classified." The educational systems of the world have failed humanity through their curriculums designed to train economic slaves while teaching outright historical falsehoods. No secular university in the world teaches the most crucial aspect of human existence and yet they claim to be institutions of "higher" learning. Universities like Yale, Princeton,

Stanford and Harvard etc. are often gateways into the upper echelons of society and thus, the synagogue of Satan since this world is ruled by Satan. It is from these Universities that the next generation of political and corporate leaders are initiated into Satanism through such secret societies as Yale University's "Skull & Bones." Why is it that they never told you that life is spiritual? Why is it, that they never informed you that humanity has an enemy who never sleeps and is constantly working with great malice and malevolence to pull humanity into a worldwide Luciferian, totalitarian and technological New World Order? A world where all human beings have sold their souls to

Satan (Lucifer) and received a life-changing, DNA altering, mark on their hand or their foreheads. A world where those who refuse to take the mark will be labeled as terrorists or criminals who are holding humanity back from evolving into the next level of evolution. Why are governments around the world claiming that they are there to protect and serve their citizens and yet they never inform these same citizens of the real danger of our unseen enemy and his minions of demon spirits which number in the billions and have been here on the earth fighting against humanity for thousands of years? Why is there such a huge continuous cover-up of the truth?"

"The world cannot hate you; but me it hates, because I testify of it, that the works thereof are evil." John 7:7 Jesus Christ 33AD

I cannot overemphasize how much the works of this world are evil, and just as Jesus did, I am here to testify as well concerning this world, and against the god of this world who is Satan. I also testify of his works, and the works of this world are indeed, evil. As you read this book, may the Lord open your eyes, speak to your heart and draw you nearer to Him in Jesus name, amen.

Chapter One

My Background

I was born in a Christian family in Kiwoko Hospital, Luwero district. My parents met in Luwero where they both served at an orphanage. They were married in 1990 and were both Christians at the time. My mother has a strong Christian background having grown up with her maternal grandparents who were both born again Christians. She later moved to Kampala city to live with her uncle in pursuit of her education. Her uncle was also a very strong believer and one of the leaders of deliverance church, a Pentecostal church in Kampala. My mother became a born again Christian while living with him.

My father on the other hand, did not have a good christian background because his parents practiced witchcraft. His father died when he was in primary two (around 5 or 6 years old), leaving he and his sister to be raised by his mother. He came to the Lord Jesus in senior four having been a drunkard at the time and very involved in dancing. He was a very talented break dancer, representing his school Namasagali college at national competitions. He was a catholic with plans to become an ordained priest but God intervened in his life and turned him around. He turned to the Lord with all his heart.

This earned him hatred from his mother because she was a sorcerer (the highest echelon of witchcraft), a servant of the devil who wanted my dad to serve the devil as well.

Witchcraft is counterfeit spiritual authority. It is using any spirit, other than the Holy Spirit to dominate, manipulate situations or control others. In Galatians 5:20 "the apostle Paul names "sorcery" as one of the deeds of the flesh. The primary defense against counterfeit spiritual authority is to walk in true spiritual authority. Building our lives on the truth of God's word and trusting in the Lord to accomplish what concerns us are essential keys to becoming free from the influence and pressure of witchcraft.

Only a pure heart can trust in God. Distrust in God is a manifestation of a heart which is contaminated with impurities which are brought about through sin. Sin contaminates the heart of man with impurities which push men away from God and make it

difficult to trust in God. Distrust in God results in despising the word of God. This leads to destruction.

Proverbs 13:13 "Whoso despises the word shall be destroyed: but he that fears the commandment shall be rewarded."

Any authority or influence that we gain by our own manipulation or self promotion will be a stumbling block to us and will hinder our ability to receive true authority from God.

Lack of patience prevents many from waiting on the Lord and humbling themselves before him so that He may lift them up in due time.

2Peter5:6 "Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time."

My Grandmother

My grandmother had two leopards, she also had snakes and other animals that she used for sorcery. These animals were actually demon spirits that would appear and disappear at her prompting. She would speak to demons and to spirits of the dead every time she went to the graveyard. In her bedroom she had snakes which she would sleep with in her bed which gave her mysterious powers to the extent that she would monitor everything happening to us from far. If I or my dad fell sick, she would know without anybody telling her, yet she lived in a village very far from us.

I remember one time our neighbor's children came and stole our passion fruits. My grandmother knew without anybody telling her. She confronted them but they denied it so she warned them to never do it again. She then told us not to take any passion fruits from her garden. However because the neighbor's kids were poor and did not have enough to eat they came back and stole passion fruits again. The first boy who ate the fruits suddenly saw his tongue elongated far beyond his lips. They tried to push it back but it was stuck. The medical personnel could not treat him so they came to my grandmother and pleaded with her to forgive them and reverse the spell. She instructed them to bring some money and place it in her hands. When they did that, she spoke some words over the money, got some leaves, crushed them, put them in a cup of tea and gave the boy to drink.

She then sprinkled some water in the compound and the boy became normal but before all of this she first ignored them for four days

allowing them to do everything in their power but they couldn't reverse the spell. About two or three months later the boy's stomach began to swell like the womb of a pregnant woman. The skin on his belly was so transparent that you could see the contents of his stomach. Later the boy died and his family left our village cursing. Till this day people are afraid of my grandmother. She did so much evil that it's not possible to write it all in one publication.

One day, one of my step uncles who also happened to be a witch, tried to kill my grandmother by poisoning her (we will discuss him later in this book). He bought her sugar and mixed it with poison. But my grandmother by the powers of darkness knew what he had done. She contacted my aunt (my dad's sister) to come over immediately. Together they got the sugar, uttered some words over it, poured some of it into the grass and the grass dried immediately. My step uncle realized he was in danger and rushed to plead for mercy but his pleas fell on deaf ears. My grandmother sent the sugar back and the moment it was delivered, he collapsed and died.

My grandmother lived in Jinja district and my parents in Luwero district. So during school holidays they would take us, my brother and I, to visit her. She gave them the impression she loved me so much that she named me after herself. I have since denounced that name.

Because of the "love" she showed for me she always insisted that we share a bed and my parents had no problem with it. Sometimes she would cut bits of my hair and nails and my parents knew nothing about it. She even made cuts on my arms but my parents never knew about it. She used my finger nails and hair to dedicate me to the devil. In the night as we slept, the snakes would come and share the bed with us. At first I was terrified but grandmother told me not to be afraid because they were just 'visitors.' These snakes would show up at any time during the day. Her bedroom always had snakes.

I told my father about them and he came over and killed two of them.

This angered my grandmother so much that she ended up cursing my dad. From that time on when the snakes came to sleep with us, I could not tell him for fear that he would come and kill them and then my grandmother would curse him some more. Sometimes if I tried to tell my grandmother something would simply hold my tongue so I could not speak.

The Evil Family Tree

At the age of eight, during third term holidays of my primary four, my grandmother took me to a house where top family witches are buried. This house is located in a different village so we had to take public transportation to get there. We entered a house with many graves. My grandmother surprised me by talking to the spirits of the dead. I heard these spirits speak to her in a very harsh tone.

She told them that her reason for visiting was to introduce me; 'their' great grandchild. She then did the African ritual of reciting lineage. "This is my grand daughter Naigaga and I am Naigaga, daughter of Isabirye', daughter of..." on and on she rumbled, giving a long list of ancestors.

Finally she made me lie down on her mother's grave and from that day I had the ability to move out of my body. My soul would leave my body to meet with my grandmother even when my body was at home. This mostly happened when I went to sleep. I would get out of my body and go meet my grandmother for evil missions. Sometimes I would find her with old people and we would communicate. If she had any problems I would know. Whenever she fell sick I would know and tell my parents and they would later confirm that what I was saying was true. She also knew everything that happened to me. She would send me milk, telling my parents that her granddaughter is sick so she has sent them milk. As a result of all of this witchcraft I became sickly. Each time I left my body I became sick, yet I could not control it.

When I got to primary five, I could not be alone in a room because I started seeing a strange being in the house. A very tall being that looked like the stem of a tree with rough skin like the bark of a tree. But instead of roots the tree had carved feet facing in opposite directions. When I would see it I would scream and run away. The time came when I could not go anywhere alone. I had to go to the bathroom with my brother even when I was eleven. My father rebuked me and told me to stop bathing with my brother so

I started bathing with my cousin instead and sometimes with the housemaid. I was in total bondage but my parents did not know it. After my deliverance, the frequency of this tree's appearance reduced but I would see it whenever I was under attack. I had never talked to my uncle evangelist Patrick Wandera about this issue. He is the one God used to deliver me later on. A year after my deliverance, I realized

that it was a family tree of our lineage which my grandmother had joined me to. He prayed for me and cut the tree by the word of God. As I fell down screaming I saw that tree break from the roots and God showed me my finger nails, underwear and pieces of hair wrapped and hidden under the tree. The fire of God burnt them to powder.

Isaiah 60:21 "Thy people also shall be all righteous, they shall inherit the land forever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified."

Every human being has a family tree. I was attached to an evil family tree by my grandmother. But after deliverance I was cut off from that evil family tree and reattached to the family tree of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob through Jesus Christ.

Galatians 3:29 "and if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise."

Everyone in Christ has been broken away from Satan's family tree and grafted into Abraham, Isaac and Jacob's family tree. I had been born into a family of generational witches. When my grandmother took me to our ancestral burial ground, and laid me down on her mother's grave, I was attached to the ancient witchcraft family tree. During my deliverance God showed me in a vision, how this evil family tree was broken and done away with. My parents were Sunday school teachers at our church. They did everything possible to raise me up in a Christian way. I was a member of the Sunday school choir and the sunshine club that was run by our church. My father was the head of this club of about three hundred children. I used to sing and dance in this club so I gained a lot of confidence in public speaking. I thank God because today I am able to speak in front of large congregations and gatherings. I have never feared them because the Lord who knew my destiny took time to train me from childhood even though I endured years of bondage.

Because of this boldness, I started doing things that surprised my parents at an early age. For instance I went from school to school after sitting for interviews and failed. When I reached primary six (around the 6th grade) I told my father that I was going to join Victoria Nile primary school. My father did not take me seriously so he gave me less transport money than I needed. I got to the school, entered the headmistress office and requested to speak to her. She did

not seem to take me seriously and even tried to tease me but I was not moved. When she asked what I wanted, I told her about the many interviews I had attended in her school but was turned down and how my parents were tired and had given up but I was not willing to give up until I was admitted into her school. She then suggested another interview but I refused because I done enough of them. She was perplexed by this determined and bold child so she gave me an admission. When I told my parents they could not believe it. They later went to the school and paid the school fees, amazed by their little daughter.

At Victoria Nile my performance improved. I came 30th out of 69 pupils and in the third term I was 15th. This continued until we did our pre-mock exams. One of my relatives requested to my parents to let her take me to her home for remedial classes with her sons. My parents accepted, so she picked me up from school and we passed by home to get my luggage. My mother had packed my luggage for me so we then proceeded to Kampala. She was also into witchcraft. She did not take me for remedial classes as she promised my parents but instead we went out partying. She gave me different clothing and took me to a salon where she had my hair done.

While I was there I started listening to secular music. One day we went for a party with her and my brother who had come over for a visit. She called me to serve cake and I met a certain musician called Weasel who started asking me questions about school. I answered all of his questions because he was my relative's friend. I had no idea who this man was and since I was coming from a Christian family I never listened to secular music because secular music was banned in my parents house. But this guy turned out to be a popular musician in our country who I had no idea was a celebrity. I did not realize that this was the plan of the devil to draw me further into satanism. That day my relative got very drunk and spoke reckless and vulgar words on the way home. When we got home she undressed right in front of her sons, my brother and I. Her sons were much older than I was. Then she went to the bathroom and laid on the floor under an open tap of water with water running over her. She then invited her boys to come pour water over her but they refused, turning away from her nakedness. I was the one who went to pour water on her. She told me not to tell my father about the party and her behavior because he was saved and would never allow me to go back to her house.

It was at her home that I started to drink alcohol because her refrigerator was always full of beers. I also started watching pornography there because she had plenty. By the time I went back to my parents home, my mind was totally corrupted. I became rebellious, my lifestyle totally changed.

I also developed a serious cough which developed into a strange combination of bronchitis, asthma, and tuberculosis all rolled into one. No treatment could help me. The cough stayed with me. I was sent home from school so that I would not infect other students. My treatment cost us a lot of money.

My aunt had promised to pay all my secondary school fees. Surprisingly, when she came to check on my results and found that I had done well, she turned around and refused to pay the fees. When I went to school, I found out that I was three dresses short by school

requirements. I don't know how but she knew that I was in need of dresses. She called my parents and gave me exactly three dresses. These were dedicated dresses. One of them turned out to be the exact uniform I would wear while in bondage in the underworld. She instructed me to never give them out because I would be giving away my "blessings."

Parents must be careful who they entrust their children with. If you don't know the moral standing of a home, don't allow your children to go there. You may be exposing them to things which you may never be able to erase from their young and impressionable minds. I was blessed to have an uncle who is a pastor who could take me through deliverance and build me up in the word of God to undo the things which took the devil a very short time to plant in my mind. These things put me off the course of godly morals, yet my parents had invested a lot of time to ground me in the word of God.

My father picked me up at the end of the holidays, and when we got home they discovered that my lifestyle had turned for the worst. I had become very rebellious and could not listen to my parents instructions. I had developed an interest in secular music, particularly in an artist by the name of Chameleon one of the most popular artists in Uganda. Even the way I dressed changed. My aunt had bought me skin tight pants, open back blouses, some revealing the breasts. These were unacceptable to my parents and teachers and soon my teachers started complaining about them. I joined bad groups at school which mostly comprised of boys

since I didn't have any close girlfriends. I lost interest in books and instead concentrated on music. I was in and out of school because I had developed a terrible cough. I lost interest in church and Sunday school.

Chapter Two

Operating in Two Worlds

In this segment we take a look at what happened to my soul.

The fish mentioned in the previous chapter is the type I can compare to the one that swallowed Jonah in the Old Testament. Although Jonah's fish was sent by God almighty who controls both the spiritual and physical worlds. You can read about Jonah in the Bible in the book of Jonah. I had fainted when Chameleon jumped into this gigantic fish. The size of this fish was big enough to fit fifteen people. It's color was like silver. Like a normal silver fish. I fainted and woke up repeatedly during our journey to the underworld. The inside of this fish was dark, the smell was disgusting, like concentrated putrid fish odor. The bottom of this fish felt like a wet sponge. It was so dark I couldn't even see Chameleon. There were many other people in this fish. There were about fifteen people and everyone of them were coming from different continents of the world. But this fish would go to different altars all over the world and pick people up and take them to the underworld. Some people travel on the back of a certain crocodile which would take them to the underworld. Some are able to drive their cars to the underworld and some just dive. A member of an international royal family which had traveled to Uganda during a state visit in 21st November 2007 jumped into Lake Victoria at its source and stayed under the water for forty minutes before finally surfacing. The Ugandan security personnel became so concerned that they were about to send a search team to dive in and look for her. When we arrived at the bottom I could see that we were entering into what looked like a cave. This cave entrance had a gate with its top curved like a hemispherical shape. It's color was grey. The further we entered into this cave the darker it became. When we entered the third gate I remember there being great darkness and some dim light which I would compare to moonlight which was coming from Satan's throne. The ground in this place was muddy like clay mixed with water. Walking through it was difficult. I eventually became so tired that I couldn't even walk. I was being supported by people I could not see as I was only half conscious. At a certain point I fell down and they began to drag me. These people were of various

nationalities, some Indians, some white, some asian. I found myself on a red carpet being dragged and I was suddenly in front of Satan's throne. In front of me was a pyramid and on top of this was a throne and what looked like a very tall man in a black gown with a red gown on the inside. His throne was in the shape of a pyramid.

He looked like a very tall man in a black cape which was fastened at the neck and underneath he wore a red gown which flowed down to his feet. The portrayals of Count Dracula with his black and red gown are interestingly very close in resemblance to Satan's appearance. However, Satan can change his appearance and often does so in order to complete specific missions and/or deceive.

He had horns on his head and teeth like the teeth of a dog. They were sharp and pointed. He had a mustache which looked more like cat whiskers and his fingernails looked like the claws of an eagle. They were very dark. His eyes were scary and a very strange evil power emanated from them, drawing me towards them. It was like someone could disappear in them. Between the horns on his head he was bald but behind the horns he had very long hair flowing down to his back. He had a tail which looked like that of a lion. This whole place was dark. The only light available in this place could have been comparable to moonlight radiating from above Satan's throne. It's just enough light to see what you are doing but not as clear as you can see people here on earth. We could hear a strange sound like heavy rain falling on an iron roofed house. Sometimes it sounded like boiling water.

The humidity in the underworld is like no place on earth, it is unbearable and there is no water. The walls were very strange. If you moved towards a wall in an attempt to touch it, it moved away from you. There were also strange sounds like the constant banging and hammering of metals and doors in a workshop because everyone there is busy. There is no rest there. Nobody is idle. Everyone is busy because they know they don't have time. Then the strange voices that could be heard above all other types of noise was screaming like a man under constant torture. When you heard this sound, you could feel the torment, terror, fear, hopelessness and death of the persons being tormented. The torment in that place is very psychological as well as spiritual and physical. Everyone there lives in fear. The anger and bitterness so fills everyone there that they lose feelings of empathy and humanity for any other human being. Your heart becomes

hardened, anger and malice consume you. You become another person.

Because of the excessive heat, I had constant headaches and I became very thirsty and would long for a drop of water like the rich man did in the book of Luke 16:19-31 but I was not in the flames

of hell yet. There are those souls in hell who's physical bodies have not yet died on the earth. Their mind, will and emotions are under the constant control of Satan and his fallen angels and demons. Their lives are in total slavery. All of their skills and talents and gifts are being used by a devil who does not love or adequately compensate his slaves. Satan has nothing. Jesus stripped him of everything. But Satan is able to steal from human beings who are ignorant of God's word.

Satan is the prince of darkness. Darkness is ignorance. So Satan rules over every human being who lacks the light of God's word. Even Christians. Christians who have no knowledge of God's word are easy prey for Satan and his minions.

The underworld humidity keeps everyone there in a constant state of extreme desperate thirst. The only drink in that place is blood. That is why there is a lot of blood sacrifice. Hell demands a constant flow of blood. Human blood. This blood does not cure the thirst, but only makes it worse. I drank no water for seven years. Blood was my water. But I thank God that He provided a way out through His word:

Zechariah 9:11 "as for thee also, by the blood of thy covenant, I have sent forth thy prisoners from the pit wherein is no water."

I am eternally grateful to God for the blood of that covenant that set me free. When I got delivered, and my soul returned to my body, the first thing I asked for was water. My aunt brought me three liters of water in a jerry can. My thirst was so great that the jerry can was not enough for me. I gulped every last drop like my life depended on it. I asked for more and more until people strained me. I was drinking water that whole night. Hell is a place of torture. We were always being beat up. Our heads were banged with metal sticks. Being bashed up against the wall was normal. Evil spirits would abuse us sexually. Even our male co-workers were abused sexually by either male or female spirits. We could see these spirits because we were

also in the spiritual world. These spirits could change form and would sometimes appear as snakes or headless humans and sexually abuse us. They can be a very strange and terrifying sight. I remember Lucifer's throne had 'decorations' of human skeletons, drawings of skeletons and weird statues. There was a red snake with many heads. Each head had a horn. There were also other snakes and very strange animals that I believe were evil spirits.

There was a high mountain with very sharp stones they called a "rolling mountain." It is a mountain of torture. It is a spiritual mountain. When you set out to climb this mountain you find yourself at

the top instantly. Then from the top you are pushed down to roll on the sharp stones that cut through the flesh. It feels like it takes forever to finally roll to the bottom as you scream in pain. There was also a field that had bushes which had thorns that would tear your flesh. Only people who were at a very high level of sorcery would pass through that field. The main purpose of rolling down the mountain and passing through the field of thorns was to increase demon possession. As you scream in pain, more demons enter into you. As a result, the more demons one had, the more powerful they would become.

The soil in hell is very hard and can only be compared to the soil in a desert wilderness. Even the evil spirits hate that place, which is why they resist as much as possible when they're being cast out.

There are many departments in hell and souls are placed in these departments depending on the assignments Lucifer tasks them with. It's a big world, the underworld - it's a dimension on its own so I can not claim to know everything that's in that world. The same way anyone cannot claim to know everything going on in the world or even in their own country.

Our dining table was made of clay and it was connected to a wall. It was always filled with human flesh and blood. We would find many human body parts at the table but because we were so many we had to fight for this flesh and sometimes miss out. I was always given something that looked like white beans, which, when

I ate, would discharge a strange fluid. Hell is filled with the most grotesque and repulsive things any human being could imagine. It's bad for the living but far worse for the dead. There are both dead souls and alive ones but the dead are in a different area.

There is a giant screen in hell where all believers (born again Christians) and churches are being watched. The pastor's and their families are the main target. The purpose of this screen is to identify believers who have loopholes in their lives on account of sin. Sin provides automatic access for attack both physically and spiritually. This screen is like a television screen and they use it to show the location and the activities of a pastor or a strong believer. If a believer or a pastor is walking upright with God, the screen cannot contain his image because it is too white and burns the screen so they have to remove the image as quickly as possible. If a believer had sin in his life, demons would attack him or human agents of Satan would begin influencing him. If there is sin in the person's life, the powers of darkness can program evil events into their lives in order to either kill, steal or destroy the believer's ministry. Satan also sends his agents into the churches. These agents can have negative effects even on strong believers if their faith is not strong. After studying a church, they would send Satan's agents to participate in programs like the choir, ushering and other ministry positions. The Roman Catholic Jesuit priests are masters in this area. Some agents can even settle for being members of the congregation. Some become Sunday school teachers. If the agents were wealthy people in the church, they would begin to influence its finances and projects. Agents come on various missions. Some come to distract people from really getting saved. They come with so many tricks to divert people from getting the full ministry of the word and to weaken the church. They make sure they reduce the prayers of the church because that is what makes the church strong. They cause strife in the church and backbiting among members and church leadership. When a congregation begins to have issues with their pastor, they cannot receive the full ministry from him. They will take issue with everything he does or says.

In this situation, the man of God can do no right. Whatever he does is perceived as evil. When the ministry of deliverance is taking place and a pastor prays for a devil agent, it is possible for him to be overwhelmed by the power of God and fall on the ground. Even at this point, he can still discharge his demons at a few people in the congregation. Those who are hit easily are those with unrepentant hearts and living in continuous sin. They also start reacting loudly in order to pull the man of God's attention from the agent. If the man of God is distracted, the agent will then recover and move to another section of the congregation or out of the church altogether.

Hell is a very busy place. The devil makes everyone work like slaves day and night and in this regard, not even the evil spirits are spared. There is no rest, no sleep, no pay, no gain from all this work. The devil is a hard task master just like Pharaoh, king of Egypt, whose story is written of in the book of Exodus, who made the children of Israel work in hard conditions without pay.

In all the seven years I spent in hell, I did not sleep for a single minute. And because my soul was very busy, my body did not sleep at all. I would go to bed and not sleep, so I stayed awake. I suffered from acute insomnia. My body would spend many hours of the night in the kitchen eating charcoal, ash, soil and chalk. I suffered in silence for the entire seven years I spent in hell.

Psalms 127:2 "it is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he gives his beloved sleep."

I labored tirelessly for the devil all those seven years without rest. I suffered continuously because I was under constant torture. It has now been 11 years since my deliverance. I thank God that I am now able to sleep soundly every night.

Jesus says in Matthew 11:28-30, "come unto me all who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest, take my yoke upon you and learn from me for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest for your soul. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

For seven years I labored and was heavy laden but in the Lord Jesus Christ, I have indeed found rest for my soul. Is your soul in trouble? Are you heavy laden with sin? Come to Jesus, He will give you rest. He is the Prince of peace.

I worked hard for the devil to recruit devil worshippers, mostly through the music and entertainment industry and in schools. By the time I was delivered from hell, I had recruited 996 souls and turned them into devil worshippers. I needed only four more souls to make 1,000 and receive a higher position in satanism. It is like graduating from one level to another, only this 'promotion' comes with no pay. Every level comes with more tasks, which are harder, more difficult, requiring greater skill and more risky and more costly, it is very possible to die while working for the devil.

We used to travel to different countries to perform on stage with popular musicians. We would be transported through the belly of a fish. When we got close to our destination, the fish would spit us out; then

we would fly into the place where we were supposed to perform. We were trained on how to perform and how to trap people through the stage performances. My trainer in this was a South African musician called Brenda Facie. She died on the 9th of May 2004 of a cocaine overdose. She trained me. I have never been to South Africa physically but we always met in hell. She trained me on how to do dance exotically and how to dress seductively. I would dress in line with fashions that originated from hell where I would expose my belly and thighs in miniskirts in order to enflame men with lust.

I would come to the stage loaded with demons of lust and sexual immorality, so that when men looked at me as I danced, I would release these demons of lust into them. I also had a lot of demonic powers in my eyes and I would cast spells on people through my eyes and I would trap people by looking at them and confusing them. After my spell hit them, they would end up doing things they had not planned to do. People who love going to nightclubs, secular concerts and bars should be very concerned. Sometimes, the people performing come from a different world. They look like ordinary people but have powers you know nothing

about. You will be trapped and may never get a chance to be rescued or repent. People around you will watch you descend from bad to worse with every form of addiction.

This is because it's not just an addiction; there are demons that have bound you in chains you cannot break loose from. You need to be in a bible believing, word of God teaching, speaking in tongues church as soon as possible. You don't just need rehab, you need Jesus or it will be very possible to relapse even after rehab. Satan is holding hundreds of millions of souls in bondage to drugs through his demons. Satan is even using the so called "intelligence" and "national internal security" services of developed countries all the way down to those of third world countries to spread drug use and keep masses of people in perpetual demonic bondage to drugs like marijuana, hashish, cocaine, ecstasy, heroine, opioids, acid, angel dust, crystal meth, even prescription pills which have people addicted and kill millions of people all over the world. It may sometimes appear as if civil wars, political instability and regime change which result in bloodshed and human misery are politically motivated but really they are all spiritually motivated. Life is spiritual. The physical world you see is but a reflection of the things

taking place in the realm of the spirit which is unseen. The real battle taking place is between the body of Christ and the powers of darkness. Both sides of which have physical representatives on the earth. There are addictions and habits that councilors, doctors or the police can not help you overcome. Only Jesus can do that. Your soul could be in a deeper prison than anyone ever imagined. No human being can set you free except for the man that came to set the captives free (Luke 4:18).

Believers still addicted to secular music and secular concerts by celebrities should be aware. Gospel artists who believe in performing

alongside secular artists also stand warned. The Bible warns that there is no fellowship between light and darkness (2Cor6:14). If you want fame, the devil will give it to you. If you want money, he will give it to you, he prints money through his bloodline families which own central banks like the privately owned United States Federal Reserve Bank. It is not a Federal Bank, it is privately owned. Satan's bloodlines own most of the central banks of this world. If you want "fun" by the world's standards, the devil has it in plenty. He can give you anything you want in exchange for your soul. Satan offered Jesus the social, political and economic power of the whole world in exchange for his soul, if only Jesus would bow down and worship him. This is why Jesus asks "What will it benefit a man to gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" (Matt16:26)

When I saw this strange being on his throne with the others around him, I knew I was going to be killed. I started screaming when I saw the man holding a human hand and eating large chunks of it. I started calling for my parents to come help me. But my captors just laughed and made fun of me. Lucifer said, "this part of the world you're in now is called hell.

Your parents can't save you. No one in the world can save you." They told me that the only option I had was to submit and do whatever they commanded me to do. The man standing beside Lucifer looked like him. He appeared to be a trusted advisor. He brought me a glass of blood and told me to drink it but I refused. Lucifer was furious and turned to Chameleon and screamed, "why did you bring this girl to disrespect and disobey me by refusing to drink the blood?"

Chameleon pleaded with him saying I was still new to everything there and that Lucifer should be patient with me.

"She'll learn the system in time.." he said. Lucifer was livid. He

commanded that I should be taken to tour the lake of fire. The lake of fire is terrible and it is in five stages:

The first stage has a lot of smoke; very thick, dark smoke that made blistering sounds like explosions detonating every other moment. It is a massive lake. The smoke alone could choke one to death. It irritated my eyes so badly, they almost felt like they were about to pop out. At this stage my skin felt like it was about to peel off.

The second stage is made of orange flames. It is extremely hot, and despite strong winds blowing, the situation only gets worse. It's much hotter and more terrifying.

The third stage is made up of blue flames which make horrific sounds of boiling water. I collapsed at this stage. I felt like the flesh was melting off my bones, but I was still a good distance away from the fire. I was terrified and traumatized. Anyone reading this book, I plead with you that whatever you do, put your life right with God through the blood of Jesus so that you don't go to hell. It's a real place, prepared for the rebellious who do not accept Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

The fire at the fourth stage is red, like a red hot metal bar. It made an irritating crackling sound and is so hot that simply looking at it makes one begin to gnash their teeth. It burns to the bone and is hotter than the first four stages.

The fifth stage is like fire that had burnt and turned white. It's sound is terrifying beyond description. Just by looking at this fire you scream and the whole of hell screams along with you in terror including Lucifer himself. The devil causes everyone in hell to curse God but they don't know that it was the devil who deceived them

and made them rebel against God in the first place. Everyone there is in a state of total hopelessness knowing there is no hope of escape. If you are reading this book and you have not put your life right with God by accepting Jesus Christ to be your Lord and Savior, do not postpone. Make the decision now. Refer to the prayer of salvation at the end of this book, say it and be saved now.

I really believed that I was going to burn in this fire one day. I thank God for sending his son Jesus to deliver me. I thank God for everyone who prayed for me and encouraged me from the time I got delivered. When you see this fire, an anger and heartlessness overwhelms you. You're willing to do anything to anyone knowing that

after all you are going to perish in this lake of fire. You can't see any sense in doing any good. You can kill anyone, including your own parents and children. You cast off restraint and do whatever you see fit.

After seeing this lake of fire I became thirsty and exhausted, traumatized and disoriented. I needed water badly. I pleaded for water but this place had no access to fresh water despite the fact that we were deep under water. Instead, they gave me blood and told me that there is no water in this part of the world. They only drink blood and that makes the situation even worse.

"As for thee also, by the blood of thy covenant, I have sent forth your prisoners, from the pit wherein is no water." Zechariah 9:11

The lake of fire is a world on its own. Hell is also a world, but the "lake of fire" is even bigger than the world of hell.

They took me from hell to the lake of fire in a moment of time. At the speed of thought. As soon as Lucifer commanded that I should be taken to tour the lake of fire we were there in an instant. When you are in bondage to the kingdom of darkness, they are in full control of your soul which is your mind, your will and your emotions. You can't even think of leaving, they would already know. They control your thoughts completely. They're the ones thinking for you and telling you what to do and when to do it. Similar to prison but on a far more deeper and eternal level. Far more terrifying than anything you can imagine in this world. Satan controls the minds of everyone there. He has also appointed demons over every mind to supervise them like the warden of a prison has prison officers watching over the prisoners. Nobody there has an independent mind. Once your soul is sold, you no longer control it.

Your soul is sold through compromise. This is why Jesus commands in Luke 21:19 "In your patience, possess ye your souls."

As soon as you lose your patience, Satan has you, right where he wants you. Satan is about to be cast into the lake of fire on the day of judgement with his demons, fallen angels, unrepentant sinners and everyone that was trapped. He instructed me to work very hard and prevent as many people as possible from following Jesus Christ so that they can miss heaven. He did not tell me to stop anyone from following Muhammad, Buddah, Krishna or any other religious leaders because he knows that only Jesus is the way, the truth and the life and no one goes to the father except

through him. Even if billions of people joined Islam, the devil would never be scared. Instead he will be very happy because he knows they are all headed to hell where they will perish with him in the lake of fire on judgement day. He says it's better to burn in large numbers than when you're just a few people. Misery loves company.

Revelation 12:12

"Therefore rejoice ye heavens, and ye that dwell in them. Woe to the inhabitants of the earth and of the sea for the devil is come down unto you having great wrath for he knows that he has but a short time."

People of God, hell is real. The devil is real and so is heaven. The devil knows that his time is short and he is about to be throne into the lake of fire. He knows how bad this fake is but people do not know it. That is why they are still lost in sin. I saw that lake for all of the seven years that I was in hell. I knew it was my destiny and the devil kept remind us about this lake. We used to trap people's souls through music concerts, promotions, school parties, nightclubs, music galas and talent shows, whatever we could use to gather the people we used it. We cause people to drink lots of alcohol, smoke, do drugs, lust for each other and commit every kind of sin. Our job was to get people in bondage to sin.

Isaiah 5:11-16

"11Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them!
12And the harp, and the viol, the tabret, and pipe, and wine, are in their feasts: but they regard not the work of the LORD, neither consider the operation of his hands.

13Therefore my people are gone into captivity, because they have no knowledge: and their honourable men are famished, and their multitude dried up with thirst.

14Therefore hell hath enlarged herself, and opened her mouth without measure: and their glory, and their multitude, and their pomp, and he that rejoiceth, shall descend into it. 15And the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled, and the eyes of the lofty shall be humbled:

16But the LORD of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and God

that is holy shall be sanctified in righteousness."

The devil has a deadly strategy to enlarge hell by filling it with as

many people as possible. He's set a deadly trap for people's souls through the entertainment industry, especially music. He has hooked the whole world to music, alcohol and the party lifestyle. This generation is addicted to entertainment and has no time for God. Hell has industries where the latest entertainment, luxury, fashion and technology trends are being invented, innovated and exported into the world in order to distract mankind from following after Christ. These companies and factories are manufacturing every name brand you've ever heard of and some you have never heard of. I saw a company which manufactures vehicles with the same logo as Mercedes Benz. I saw different offices representing some of the media houses like CNN, BBC, Aljazeera, Hollywood film companies, I saw Walt Disney. I saw food manufacturing companies. I saw huge cities, with huge arcades and casinos similar to the ones you see in Las Vegas Nevada. Many (not all) of the CEOs of these major international conglomerates are in bed with Satan. They've sold their souls through freemasonry and other religions and belief systems other than that of Christ. Satan gives them no rest. This is why CEOs often sleep only two or three hours and wake up to go back to work. Satan is a cruel slave driver and a hard taskmaster. Do these companies which make billions of dollars every year really need to make more billions this year than last year? Is it really about the money? It's not about the money. It's about souls. Big industry is about enslavement.

School curriculums are designed to prepare students to fit into the next generation of slaves. People are generally not trained in their areas of talent and skill. All the students are trained the same as if they all have the same gifts and talents. Students are never informed that life is spiritual. They are only trained to keep feeding the same satanic system which is designed to use you and drain you of your energy and get rid of you when you are no longer of use. Like a battery. Once the energy is drained it's cast into the trash.

Isaiah 5: 13 "Therefore my people are gone into captivity, because they have no knowledge..."

It is only the Holy Spirit which can wake a person up from the slumber of not being able to realize what is happening in this world. People have fallen wholesale into the devil's trap because they have no knowledge. They have no idea that their enemy is very cunning. He is very crafty and has thousands of years of experience studying humanity and he knows how to ensnare the foolish. The only way to outsmart

Satan is to be firmly in Christ Jesus. There is no other way to escape him. Only light can expel darkness.

John 8:32 "and ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."

All you need to be set free from Lucifer's trap is the knowledge of the word of God and the revelations which the Holy Spirit gives in addition to God's word. When we talk about the word of God we are talking about the Bible. Not the Quran, not the Bhagavad gita. The Bible. The inspired, inerrant and only infallible word of God.

Whenever a single soul on earth gets saved, Hell is aware. And so is Heaven. When a soul gets saved, hell not only knows about it but launches a strategy to bring that soul back to the kingdom of darkness. They launch every manner of attack. They may strip you of your resources, they will look for every way to frustrate your progress in life. Satan will take back everything he gave you when you get saved. He will do everything in his power to cause you to backslide. You must make up your mind once and for all, that no matter what happens you will never give up.

The Holy Spirit helps us to resist sin. The world is in bondage to sin. There are only two businesses on the face of the earth. The destruction of mankind and the salvation of mankind. All other business falls under those two categories. Every working human being is merely providing assistance to either agenda.

After the tour of the lake of fire, I was taken to the rolling mountain which is made up of very sharp stones. I was taken to the top and pushed to roll twice from the top to the bottom. The stones cut deep into my flesh as I screamed in terrible pain. When I rolled and got to the bottom of the mountain the second time, they took a liquid which looked like raw egg. It had a choking odor and it was hot like pepper. They used this liquid to wash my wounds. When this liquid came into contact with my wounds, the pain was excruciating. After that, the broken skin would appear healed on the surface but underneath the pain still persisted. Because of this, my physical body back on earth became very sickly and anemic.

I was living in two worlds, just as many celebrities, superstars, world leaders, presidents, corporate giants, witches, magicians and sorcerers, traditional healers etc. are living. By the time I was delivered through prayer, I was rolling forty times a day. I had to do this every day

to acquire more power. My spiritual body (my soul) was heavily scarred.

I was possessed by evil spirits which they called powers. These were very strong spirits operating within me to control my entire life. Everything I did physically and spiritually in the spirit realm was controlled by these evil spirits. So, despite the pain I would still go for more powers. Because of these powers I could still roll down the mountain.

In mark 5:1-20 we read about the demon possessed man who in verse five "...night and day among the tombs and on the mountains he was always crying out and bruising himself with stones."

Self injury is a commonplace among those who are demonically oppressed or possessed.

After this horrific torture, I was taken back to Lucifer's throne and forced to eat human flesh. I refused to eat it but I drank blood in order to try and quench my thirst. After that I was instructed to go and kill the person I loved the most. In my case, this was my little brother. My parents only had two children and we love each other deeply. Because I had never killed or thought of killing before and because of my love for my brother, it was a tough and scary task for me. As I continued my stay in hell, my heart became so hardened that on two occasions I attempted to stab my brother to death. Once, I poured hot food on him. Fortunately for him, he was a Christian. He always prayed; as young as he was he never attempted to take revenge or fight back. I was always powerless before him because his life was right with God and so I could do him no harm.

The devil kept torturing me for failing to kill my brother so I plotted to get him away from Christ so that I could kill him. I would discourage him from going to church, I misinterpreted the Bible and took him with me to perform at secular events. I also made him take up interest in secular music by taking him to a concert of a devil agent celebrity artist. This opened his life to accidents. One time while he was riding his bike down a hill with a friend sitting behind him on the bike, he saw a white hen in front of him. He tried to dodge the hen but as he turned the hen kept turning into his path, he got confused and fell off the bicycle onto the road. He sustained deep wounds on his thighs, he was unconscious and his collar bone was broken. His friend

fell as well and was unconscious. Having run over the hen, it died on the spot. When my mother heard, she went to the hospital where he had been taken. She fainted at the sight of him. He got more accidents thereafter, once breaking his arm. I thank God that in all this, my brother did not die.

To kill somebody I loved most was intended to get me into a covenant with the satanists. This is part of the first initiation into satanism. When I failed to kill my brother they brought a one year old baby to hell and forced me to kill him. They gave me a very sharp sword and forced me to pierce him, then they got some of his blood, forced me to drink it as they ate his body and drank his blood. This is how I entered into a deeper covenant with them. From that time onward I started hearing the baby's terrified cry, right to the time I got delivered and a little beyond. I would still hear that baby crying. One day as I traveled to church with my uncle, I saw a baby which looked exactly like the one I had killed. I started hearing the cry of the one I killed. I got scared and told my uncle about that covenant. He prayed for me and made me renounce it.

I fell down and my uncle tells me that many demons manifested, they claimed to own me because of that covenant. He cast them out and I have not heard that baby crying ever since. This was one of the major covenants I had made with the satanic world. People who seek wealth, prosperity, political power and any other power go to witchdoctors. When a witch doctor demands human sacrifice, he is covenanting you with Satan so you remain bound by that covenant until you give your life to Jesus, repent, renounce the covenants and apply the blood of Jesus over them and go through complete and thorough deliverance.

Cleo the "spirit guide"

After this I was introduced to a spirit woman named Cleo. She would be my guiding spirit. She made me lick Lucifer's feet with my tongue, to prepare me to be Lucifer's bride and to help me in making decisions and choices. All the choices were evil and would provoke people around me. For instance, if I wore a decent dress and my parents told me it was better than the one I had worn before, I'd hear a voice telling me to go back and wear the one I wore before. This always provoked my parents and those around me. I would rebel against everything for no reason. Cleo would take me to arrange the meeting

hall and would not allow me to sleep. She controlled my life everywhere I went. She made the choices as to where I could or found not go. One time my mother told me that we were going to a party and she bought me a dress for the occasion. But Cleo told me not to go. When I told my mother I wasn't going this caused an argument. This made my parents think I was very rebellious, proud and strong willed. My relationship with my mother was very bad because I stressed her out. The demons in me never let me get close to because she was very prayerful. I was more free with my dad because he was not as prayerful and was always busy. Cleo influenced my life for the seven years I spent in hell.

Cleo introduced me to "friends" in school, some of whom were constant visitors to the underworld. One was called Fauzia and the other was named Nabila. These friends were committed satanists who began to influence me at school. They introduced me to bad company and taught me to influence and trap Christian students. They also discouraged me from going to church claiming that it was affecting their lives. I would get tortured whenever I went to church. I would get out and go to Sunday school where my demons would bring chaos and make them cry and bother the teachers.

In hell we were sent on missions and if one failed at his/ her mission, they were given heavy punishments like digging, but the soil in hell is very hard so this work would cause pain in the hands and serious back pain. They would deny you food (which was human flesh) or take you to see the lake of fire for a long time, this was a very terrifying experience. There are no days and nights in hell as we know them here on earth. There, time just goes on and on, no day or night. No time. Just eternity.

We communicated with each other using a code system which revolves around the number 666. This is because we were people of different races and nations on earth and we couldn't understand each other's languages. Only the spirits could understand all languages. To overcome this language barrier, we used coded language. This language was comparable to "tongues" spoken by those filled with the Holy Spirit. In this way we understood each other perfectly. This communication code was a demonic language which allowed all of us to communicate clearly. This language was known as "swaglapin."

Most of the missions we failed were against churches and Christians. When they prayed, bound the devil and sent fire, it

would bind and burn our demons, causing us to be badly tortured by the devil. This torture could be in the form of sickness, disease, beatings, whippings, emotional, spiritual and psychological torture. Attacking churches was the most difficult because most of the times we would fail. The devil would force us to do things he could not do himself just to make our lives miserable. And he never appreciates anybody. He is a hard taskmaster. For example, he could force you to attack a very anointed pastor who he could not attack himself because of the fire and anointing around him. When Satan sends you, he wants everything done right away. If you fail to complete any mission, the consequences were severe. Success or failure could be the difference between life and death.

During the seven years my soul remained in darkness, I never saw any bright light. When the Bible calls Satan the prince of darkness, it is not lying, you might not grasp the meaning of that visually but hell is really dark and everything around Satan is darkness. After my deliverance, i came back to my body and

I saw light in the living room for the first time in years and was overwhelmed with joy. I saw white walls in my uncles living room which were not moving or running away from me. I looked at the dining table and there was no blood there. The room was not burning with heat and humidity. I touched the table in disbelief that there was not one drop of blood. I went into the restroom and found it so clean. I even put my head in the toilette bowl and found it was clean, I was in shock!

In hell they had assigned animal spirits to me which I was forced to breastfeed. I would breastfeed cats, dogs and donkeys. These animal spirits would breastfeed until I would bleed. It was very painful. They became like my children. During my deliverance, my uncle had to cancel and nullify them. I was also given a spirit "mother" who was a cow. I would feed directly from this cow like a calf. I suspect that it was because of my connection to Indians who worship the cow as a godmother. My grandmother's father called "Ghandi" was of mixed blood (my grandmother's grandfather) was Indian. My human body would mostly drink fresh milk which was not boiled.

The devil fights divine destiny

One time in hell they played a video recording of my early life in church. This was recorded when I was in my fourth year of primary school (primary four). That Sunday we had a visiting preacher from the United States of America. She called people to be prayed for after her sermon. After praying for a few people, she came toward me and stopped praying because I was also praying and crying. She called me and prayed for me, then she prophesied over my life saying:

"You will speak to many people and bring a change in their lives. You will travel nations preaching the word of God. You will sing and serve the Lord, you are a chosen vessel of God."

Satan replayed the video and I saw myself and the visiting preacher. I watched and heard the sermon and when it was done,

the devil laughed at me sarcastically. Then he pointed at me and said, "see the chosen vessel." I hated that prophesy and wondered if the woman spoke her own words or God's words. "If it was God, then either the devil was stronger or God was a liar", I reasoned to myself. It caused me to hate God and lose faith in him. Playing the same tape, he also showed me a time when I went with my Sunday school class teacher to sing and act in a place called Iganga. I was singing with other school children and acting the role of Mary the mother of Jesus. The play was about the birth of Jesus. Satan

laughed again and said, "look at the chosen vessel!" From that time I was very discouraged about serving God. The devil hates to see anyone being used of God, so when he discovers that, he fights the person to prevent them from fulfilling the call of God in their lives. He hates prophesy and divine dreams. We see Joseph's divine dreams in Genesis 37 about his destiny. When he revealed these dreams to his brothers, the enemy sowed the seeds of jealousy and envy in their hearts and caused them to sell him as a slave to destroy his dreams.

They planned to kill Joseph but God protected him and made them sell him into slavery. The devil thought that selling Joseph into slavery would bring his prophetic dream to an end but even in slavery the God who called him and gave him the dreams protected him and gave him favor before Potiphar and raised him up above slavery. When the enemy saw God's hand on Joseph's life even in slavery, he got more furious and cast him into a dungeon. But God raised him from that position and made

him the prime minister of Egypt. Throughout the scriptures we see cases of God's servants being subjected to hardship by the devil. In each case we see God's plan and purpose being fulfilled in the end.

The meeting hall in hell was where the witch doctors from all over the world would gather to discuss and strategize. In it is a big table in the center of that hall and red carpets at the side. It is a very long table because many witches sit around it for meetings. There are chairs all around it and a type of pulpit in the front of it. The devil always appears at that pulpit to chair the meetings. His voice was like a very low subwoofer with excessive bass. Only the upper part of his body appears with two horns on his head. When entering the hall, the witches walk backwards into the hall on their toes. As Lucifer chairs the meetings, all of the witches are served glasses of blood. Being slaves, we would only go into the hall to prepare and arrange the chairs and pick up the glasses at the end of the meeting. This is where I began before rising up through the ranks. The witches can sense when it is midnight on the earth and smoke pipes to send evil spirits to attack people through sickness and nightmares. Sick people begin dying as these demon spirits demand blood. They also send spells of witchcraft at that hour because they know that Christians are sleeping at that hour and not praying. Praying and covering your house with the blood of Jesus before sleeping is critical: it prevents satanic agents from infiltrating your house while you are resting. They begin to enchant at midnight, casting spells and speaking everything they want to see done. They send curses and speak all kinds of evil words against Christians and other people on earth. The night dancers (also witches) go out to curse during these hours, from midnight to three am (3am) in the morning. Devil worshippers are very active during these hours. Witchdoctors often administer medicines containing satanic ingredients. In Uganda they can mix clay with ash taken from burnt human bodies. Then they mold them into small clay bars called "mumbwa" and they sell them in market places. This clay is intended for pregnant mothers so that when they take them, they dedicate their children to the evil world. This opens the child up to satanic influence.

One of the things which surprised me when I re-entered my body the day I was delivered was my uncle asking me whether I had heard about or was aware of the national meeting of witchdoctors which was being announced over the radio by the chairperson of witchdoctors in

Uganda by the name of Mama Fina. I was very shocked that people had known about it because I had left hell after arranging the hall where they were to meet but I did not expect anybody on earth to know about it. The physical bodies of these witches were meeting in one location on earth but their actual meeting place was in hell. Remember these people have the ability to travel in and out of their bodies. They were meeting in a very well known hotel in Kampala.

Pornography

The people who act in pornographic movies are captured and enslaved souls. They begin by sucking Lucifer's genitals to remove all sense of shame from their souls so that they can have sex on camera without feeling ashamed. After doing this deed to Satan, they are filled with spirits of lust and immorality. As people watch them on screens, books, magazines etc, they are also possessed with demons of lust and immorality. Watching porn does not enhance sexual excitement between husband and wife. It only welcomes evil spirits into the minds and hearts of the viewers which only results

in destruction. Viewing these filthy videos also brings in demons of homosexuality and bestiality. Once demons enter a person, corresponding sins are imminent. They will be unable to restrain themselves. A person may begin by having sex normally but then he turns to the woman's anus. Because you're experimental you try it and demons of homosexuality begin to enter you and possess you.

Eventually you begin listing after men and before long you become a pervert, a hard core proud homosexual. Homosexuality is not alternative sex, it is demonic sex engineered in hell. The Bible condemns it. In hell we would have meetings about the New World Order and the homosexuality agenda was central to Lucifer's plan. He knows that God hates that sin and that it grieves God in His Spirit and therefore Satan wants to spread the homosexual agenda in order bring about the atmosphere in the earth required for the homosexual antichrist spirit to rule all over the world. When the world accepts this homosexual agenda we know that Jesus is soon coming to destroy all wickedness because the homosexual agenda grieves the Holy Spirit of God and this will cause Him to remove His protective cover from over the people. This will result in humanity being fully exposed to the devil and his angels. This will be hell on earth, which is exactly what Satan wants. To pull all

of mankind to the lake of fire to burn with him forever. Christians who watch porn should beware. You are treading on dangerous ground. Do not enjoy the perverted arts of the devil.

Daniel 1:8 "But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the kings meat, nor with the wine that he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself."

Pornography is like that wine from Babylon. It will intoxicate your brain, defile your soul and cause you to divert from the ways of God through the spirits which are released. These same spirits are at work in prostitutes. Many of them are initiated into prostitution by other prostitutes and many prostitutes use witchcraft and demonic powers to lure their customers. (Proverbs 7:13-27)

13" So she caught him and kissed him; With an [c]impudent face she said to him:

14" I have peace offerings with me; Today I have paid my vows. 15 So I came out to meet you, Diligently to seek your face, And I have found you.

16 I have spread my bed with tapestry, Colored coverings of Egyptian linen.

17 I have perfumed my bed With myrrh, aloes, and cinnamon.

18 Come, let us take our fill of love until morning; Let us delight ourselves with love.

19 For [d] my husband is not at home; He has gone on a long journey;

20 He has taken a bag of money [e] with him, And will come home [f] on the appointed day."

21 [g] With her enticing speech she caused him to yield, With her flattering lips she [h] seduced him.

22 Immediately he went after her, as an ox goes to the slaughter" The fashion industry and tattoos

There are many fashions and prints that are made in the underworld and sent here on earth. Some people involved in the fashion industry and artists innocently copy the styles without knowing the origin of these fashions. Many devil worshippers wear certain fashions as working uniforms while in duty. These clothes are made of long lasting material and take long to wear out so you can keep them for a very long time. They have an evil attachment and carry sickness and heaviness and curses, frustration and demons of retrogression. Many celebrities use them when performing on stage with the aim of

popularizing them. These fashions are full of evil power empower them while they are on stage. That's why many musicians when performing will throw articles of clothing into the crowd and when they do, the crowd goes wild fighting to grab hold of it. Those items carry evil spirits that possess the crowd and many people's souls get captured. They get addicted to evil habits like violence, abusive language, immorality and arrogance. The songs are full of evil spirits and hidden meanings. As you listen to these songs, evil spirits possess you and find their way into your home. For example, there's a song by Michael Jackson called "thriller." While listening to this song, demons of death and destruction are invited into your life to kill, steal and destroy your life. A Ugandan musician has a song called "Muzimu Gwanankya" literally meaning "the ghost of Nankya" (pronounced Nancha). Listening to this song would be an invitation to demons.

Leopard print is the main uniform in hell. That is why you see most witch doctors with leopard skins in their shrines. I had one which my uncle burned and when he did, I had a terrible headache and almost collapsed. People had to pray for me to recover. Mine was manufactured in hell and there are lots of clothes in stores which are made in hell. Some clothes have evil drawings like skeletons, dragons, snakes and even drawings of Lucifer's throne with a crown. Some have flames of fire in different colors. Some people put these flames on their cars in the front innocently. These designs have their origins in hell, though many people have these designs on their vehicles innocently, not knowing its true origin. Without knowing it, they carry hell with them every where they go.

The writings in clothing or anywhere for that matter are not to be taken lightly. The idea that a word with one meaning actually means something

opposite from its original meaning comes from hell. For example a common phrase about something which is really cool was often said to be "bad." Like Michael Jackson's hit song of the same title. He was telling his fans that he's "bad." But they perceived this as him saying that he's good or skilled. But bad does not mean good. Bad means bad. This idea may seem small but this opposite understanding has its origin in hell.

Isaiah 5:20 "Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for

sweet, and sweet for bitter!"

You might say that "it's just a figure of speech" or "that's just our slang" but you truly have no idea where that way of speaking comes from. It does not have its origin in Heaven. It comes from hell, from Satan, who calls that which is good, bad, and that which is bad, he calls good. There are clothes that come from factories and fashion houses owned by international billionaires who's wealth is given to them by Satan in order to promote satanic lifestyles. Their fashions come right from hell. They are homosexual antichrist fashions. Many of the leading fashion designers are openly homosexual. When you wear clothing with snake prints, you're inside of a serpent. They may claim it is high quality and current fashion, but it's original idea and concept was to invoke the spirit of the serpent in those who wear such fashions. Life is spiritual. Things are not as innocent as they seem. This information is not meant to put fear in you, but wisdom. These clothes also have 666 in the barcodes. If it's not 666 it's 999 or bbb or ggg. You may think it's ggg or bbb but it's really 666. There are shoes, panties, belts, hankies, lotions, and perfumes that have their origins in hell and have the aforementioned symbolism. Pray before you shop. Let God guide you to wear clothes that please Him.

1Cor6:20 "...for ye have been bought with a price: glorify now then God in your body."

Clothes for most devil worshippers come from hell. They are always led by the spirits when going to buy them. Most of my clothes were bought by grandmother or my aunt. The ones I bought for myself were bought while under the influence of Cleo. We had to burn all my clothes and buy new ones for me to experience true deliverance. Every time I would put on my old clothes, even panties, many demons would come and possess me. It would take ours for me to be delivered. Servants of God should be observant of what a person who they are praying for is wearing. Nothing should be taken for granted. If you are suspicious, get them new clothes and burn the old ones. The deliverance process will go much faster that way.

Satanic magicians also have satanic rings made in hell. The rings have invisible spirit cameras to tell the number of people they have trapped. They use the same cameras to detect and trap Christians attending their shows. They ignore people who are not saved because they already belong to Satan. They go for born again Christians in order

to trap their souls. I say all of this because I was heavily involved in secular music and this is what we used to do. People who copy lifestyles of celebrities, especially musicians and film stars, putting on whatever they see their "stars" wearing, like chains around the neck, bangles on wrists and arm bands, beware. When you examine these things carefully, you'll see that many have images of human skulls and bones. When these celebrities touch their fans at their shows, trapping their souls is inevitable. These "celebrity" people are live wires who's souls are controlled from the underworld sent to capture unsuspecting ignorant souls for hell. Once these "fans" meet their favorite "celebrity," they are never the same.

Demons like to attache themselves to objects. That is why witchdoctors give people charms and fetishes to to sew into their clothes, arm bands and belts around their waists. There are earrings from hell for men. Homosexuals wear clothing and articles that carry demons of homosexuality. They can influence the person wearing them and cause them to lust after fellow men. Many wear these things and ignorantly invite spirits into their lives. Some artificial hair (wigs, weaves etc) are manufactured from hell. When someone puts them on it affects her and the accompanying demons possess her. She may be inflicted with spirits of pride, chronic headache, depression, anger, loneliness and isolation. If you are saved, it reduces the fire of the Lord around you as the evil spirits influence you. It brings an opening in your life and satanists can easily attack you with more demons. Many weaves of human hair come from India where females have shaved their heads unto their gods. Those "gods," are evil spirits, fallen angels and hybrid spirits. Once the head is shaved, the hair is covenanted to Satan and sent to Africa and America and Europe where women buy these same weaves and sew them into their heads. The results can be devastating.

Tattos

I had a tattoo on my left shoulder that was printed first on my spiritual body (my soul) by an evil spirit in order to harden my heart. This tattoo was of the symbol of a love heart with an arrow piercing through it. This made my heart as hard as a stone. I could not listen to advice, I could kill without mercy. I was heartless. When they put this tattoo on my physical body with a pen and started piercing the image with a mathematical set compass and cutting with a razor and the tattoo was permanently formed on my

arm. I became hard;

I respected no one, feared no one and loved no one. My heart indeed became a heart of stone.

All tattooing is evil and the Bible condemns it in Leviticus

19:28 "You shall not make any cuts on your body for the dead or tattoo yourselves, I am the Lord."

All tattoos are works of the flesh and begin from the soul realm and also out of ignorance of the word of God. I had friends who were serious devil worshippers with tattoos of dragons spitting fire, snakes and many others. The dragon is a symbol for Lucifer

himself. Tattoos of human skulls may look innocent but are deadly because they invite spirits which kill without mercy. When I got delivered, my tattoo disappeared from my shoulder. Before I got saved I looked very innocent to most people, including my parents.

Nobody could imagine I was capable of killing human beings. If you already have tattoos then just know that God has forgiven you (if you have repented) and no, God will not send you to hell for having tattoos. People go to hell for rejecting the free gift of salvation through Jesus Christ. Not for having made mistakes in the past.

Chapter Three

The Day I Met Satan

One day Chameleon was going to launch one of his albums at Victoria Gardens, in Jinja. The concert was to be held in the night and many people were excited about it and were preparing to attend. But I was not happy because I knew my parents would not let me go given our age and our christian faith. I had always heard my friends boast about how they knew and had heard about these music superstars. My chance came when I heard loud music on the streets of Jinja, as the publicity crew drove around advertising their concert with very loud speakers mounted on vehicles. They set up their stage at St. Jude's field. Many people started running towards the field to watch the superstars and others followed their convoy of jeep SUVs. My mother was braiding my hair so I requested her to let me go and see Chameleon since I wouldn't be going to see his concert at night. She was initially hesitant but when I insisted as many teenagers do, she let me go as long as I went with my little brother who is three years younger than I. It was on condition that I did not follow the convoy of vehicles since there was a lot of child kidnapping and disappearances going on around that time.

I was so excited! We ran towards the convoy and found some traditional dancers performing a circumcision dance commonly known as 'kadodi' among the Bagisu in Eastern Uganda. We ignored them and proceeded to the "celebrities." When we got closer we saw them, Weasel at the front seat next to the driver and Chameleon in the back seat. Their SUV had dark tinted glass with with an open sunroof. At this point Chameleon could not be seen in the back so people were mistaking his brother Weasel (who was sitting in the front passenger seat) for him. They have a striking resemblance. I knew both of them from watching them on television. I knew Weasel personally because I had met him before at my aunt's house where he had asked me a lot of questions.

During all of the confusion which took place with everyone following this convoy of jeeps, I looked into the glass and saw Chameleon and got excited and started telling people that he was in the back seat of the car. I ran to the Jeep SUV to get a closer look. When I got closer he looked at me and the next thing I knew, my soul was moving out of my body. I found myself in a

square glass box in the back of this SUV with Chameleon. Then Chameleon stood up and put his head through the sunroof. He called us, (my brother and I), motioning us to get into his car. My body could not resist but my brother helped me and restrained me reminding me of our mother's caution. Remember, by this time my grandmother had already initiated me into satanic practices. I was already moving in and out of my body at night to visit my grandmother and then returning to my body. My parents were always wondering how I was able to know that my grandmother was sick before anyone else knew about it. Little did they know that I had already started astral projecting which is coming out of my body and going into the spirit world with my soul. I could not dare tell them. This occasion was very different though. I found myself in a glass cage and I was unable to get out.

How It Happened

As I approached the SUV which my favorite celebrity sat in, I peeped in through the window and I saw his eyes had changed color. His eyes had changed, they looked like cat eyes. They were yellow or greenish in color. They were very evil looking. Like the eyes of a cat at night. During that moment of shock, I suddenly found myself trapped in a glass box which he was holding in his hand. While I was still confused about what was happening, this celebrity stood up through the sunroof and motioned for my brother and I to get into the car. My body was still outside the car while my soul was trapped in the glass box. As I tried to get into the car with my physical body my little brother stopped me reminding me of our mother's instructions. I was in two places at the same time. My soul was separated from my body just like I used to do it at night but this time it was completely against my will and I was trapped in a glass prison.

Ezekiel 13:20 "Wherefore thus saith the Lord GOD; Behold, I am against your pillows, wherewith ye there hunt the souls to make them fly, and I will tear them from your arms, and will let the souls go, even the souls that ye hunt to make them fly."

I never knew it was possible for a sorcerer to take my soul out of my body against my will. Leave alone capture my soul and use it to control my physical body. I started crying out for help but nobody seemed to be able to hear me because it was my soul that was crying out and only

the devil worshippers who could see in the spirit could see me trapped. My body became confused and I knew I was in big trouble because I found myself missing and I didn't know how to get back. Weasel got out of the car and jumped into another one. The driver of the SUV I was in turned and started heading towards the source of the Nile with Chameleon in the backseat and my soul in a mystical glass cage trapped.

On our way to the source of the Nile we drove right past my house where I could see my father and my mother standing at the stairs. Chameleon lifted the glass I was in through the sunroof so that I could see my parents. I cried out for help at the top of my lungs but they could not hear me because I was in my spiritual body which is my soul. By then my physical body had returned home with my younger brother, so I tried to tell my parents to look at the moving SUV but they did not understand what was going on ^{or} what I was trying to say.

They drove to the source of the Nile where they parked the car behind a small forest and took a narrow path through the forest to a place that had boats. He got into the boat with me in the glass box and sailed towards some papyrus. Chameleon then stood on the boat and began reciting an incantation. He cast two eggs into the water and the boat began to sink. What happened next is difficult to explain, I am still shocked and amazed at what I saw. I know most human beings have never imagined that such a thing is even possible. I'll try to explain it the best I can.

Something resembling a whirlwind suddenly surrounded the boat and a giant fish swam up from below the waters. Its jaws wide open, Chameleon jumped into its mouth with me trapped in the glass box. I was so terrified of everything that was happening that I fainted.

Chapter Four

Conversations with Lucifer

Iwould talk to Lucifer the devil face to face like a person talking to another man. There's no friendliness in him, when you are talking to him you are filled with fear and insecurity. He was always the one talking and he likes laughing sarcastically in a very loud voice sometimes he would look like a very handsome man but his head had horn's and this would make him ugly. In his conversations he would never mention the name Jesus instead he would refer to him as "that man."

Satan likes singing and has a very beautiful voice. When he is singing you cannot understand the words he is singing but he has a beautiful voice. He doesn't need instruments when singing but the music is like he has the best instruments. I used to enjoy sitting and listening to that music with all the other devil worshipers. He commanded us never to look at him when he is singing. But one time he sang so well I was tempted to look at him. What I saw coming from his mouth was horrible and unbelievable. Dirty filthy black stuff is what I saw coming from his mouth. I turned away quickly and looked the other way but he had already seen me. He became furious and I was badly beaten. Even my physical body became very sick and I was admitted at the hospital.

The Bible talks about Lucifer as the angel that was anointed by God to sing, from the day he was created. The music instruments

were in built so he didn't need guitarist, drummer's or any other instrumentalists to help him with his music. Ezekiel chapter 28 verses 13-15 says;

"Thou has been in Eden the garden of God; Every precious stone was thy covering, the sardius, Topaz, and the diamond, the barrel, the onyx, and the Jasper, the Sapphire, the Emerald, and the carbuncle and gold; the workmanship of thy tabrets and of thy pipes was prepared in the in the day that thou was created. Thou art the anointed cherub that covers; and I have set thee so; Thou was upon the holy mountain of God; thou hast walked up and down in the midst of the stones of fire. Thou was perfect in thy ways from the day that that was created, till iniquity was found in thee."

God created Lucifer and anointed him to lead worship. Lucifer was

the cherub designed for music and created with everything that goes with that ministry. Unfortunately for Lucifer, pride entered him; verse 15 says "Thou was perfect in thy ways from the day that thou was created, till iniquity was found in thee."

Sin (iniquity) caused Lucifer to be cast from the presence of God and condemned to eternal damnation. He kept the gifts and talents God created

in him (Romans 11:29 "For the gifts and calling of God are without repentance.") which is why secular music sounds so good but the message programmed into the mind, will and emotions impact the life of the listener and it can be detrimental. The filth that came out of Lucifer's mouth as he sang beautifully is the same filth that enters in through the ears of the listener and into their heart. This filth is corruption. All of the forms of corruption come straight from the corrupt heart of Satan himself.

The truth is secular songs have hidden meanings that are totally wicked. Have you been inviting demons into your house

unknowingly through listening to secular music? I discuss secular music in detail in the later chapters of this book.

One time when I performed my duty ^{as I} and was walking around he called me to go near his throne and I sat on the carpet and he began telling me a story of how he was kicked out of heaven. He said he was kicked out of heaven because he was talented and famous. Then he said 'that man' (meaning Jesus because he cannot mention that name) came and started the church and that is the reason he is against Church. Satan said, "when that man came, the wise people discovered and killed him because, how can someone say he is the way, the truth and the life, when he can also die? That is just being proud."

The devil never gives the whole story, but picks parts and uses his lies to make you doubt the Lord. He never mentions the truth that Jesus rose from the dead and went to Heaven, overcoming death. Then he said that when that man was killed, they celebrated in hell and he showed me a video of celebration, with all his fallen angels and demons present. I saw the party on the screen and when they were still celebrating I saw a man land in hell and step on Lucifer's head. He damaged his head and destroyed his teeth. A very big stone came from that man's grave and hit Lucifer's back, injuring him badly. I saw that man get a key from Lucifer and free all the captives Lucifer had.

(1Peter3:18-20 "For Christ died for sins once for all, the righteous for the unrighteous, to bring you to God. He was put to death in the body but made alive by the Spirit, through whom also he went and preached to the spirits in the prison who disobeyed long ago when God waited patiently in the days of Noah while the ark was being built. In it only a few people, eight in all were saved.")

(Ephesians 4:8-10 "When he ascended on high, he led a host of captives, and he gave gifts to men" (In saying, he ascended it means that he had also descended into the lower parts of the earth, he who descended is the one who also ascended far above all the heavens, that he might fill all things.")

That is why Jesus says in Revelation 1:18 "I am he that liveth, and was dead; and behold I am alive forevermore, amen. And I have all the keys of hell and of death.

Previously, the keys of death and hell were in the hands of the enemy, but they are now in the hands of our Lord who conquered hell at the cross of calvary.

Matthew 27:50-53 "And Jesus cried out again with a loud voice and yielded up his spirit. And behold the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom, and the earth shook, and rocks were split. The tombs were also opened. And many bodies of saints who had fallen asleep were raised, and coming out of the tombs after his resurrection, they went into the holy city and appeared to many.

Something special happened in the spiritual realm at the cross of calvary that death and hell were so affected that they could not hold the elect of the Lord anymore. Perhaps these were part of the prisoners I saw being released from the devil's prison. I saw masses of people pushing their way out of these prisons where they had been imprisoned by the devil. They were pushing each other to get out of the cells. These cells were like individual caves where these men and women had been imprisoned.

The Bible is clear that God has exalted the name of Jesus above every other name, and at ^{mention of} his name, every knee must bow, of things in heaven, things on earth and under the earth. We know that Heaven is where God and His Kingdom are, the earth is where man lives, and God gave it to man. Psalms 115:16 "The highest heavens belong to the Lord, but the earth was given to man."

But there is another world and it has its own prince. Matthew 12:22-28. This is how the Bible talks about the other world in Isaiah 14:12-

15"How art thou fallen from heaven oh Lucifer son of the morning! How art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations! For thou hast said in thine heart, I will ascend into Heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God. I will sit also upon the mount if the congregation in the sides of the north; I will ascend above the heights of the clouds, I will be like the most high. Yet thou shalt be brought down to hell, to the sides of the pit."

Here the Bible clearly shows us that Lucifer has not yet been cast into the lake of fire. He is awaiting the time when he will be cast into the lake of fire forever and ever. He wants to be cast into the lake of fire with as many of God's children as possible.

Misery loves company.

Now after Jesus took the keys, Lucifer was left with a small magic rod. When Jesus left hell, Lucifer and his fallen angels were totally confused. After seeing this video, the devil told me that this was a top-secret which I could never tell anyone. Then he began to explain to me the whole story with the aim of letting me know how bad "that man" was. At that time and all the time I was in hell, I didn't know that, that man was Jesus Christ. I only admired the power he wielded. Deep inside me I wished he had come when I was there in hell and set me free. I didn't know that that man was alive, active, willing and able to set me free. Thank God he came for me even when I was ignorant of him and set me free and I am now free indeed. The devil alleged they had evicted him from Heaven because of his talent and fame, so he came to earth and started his own kingdom. "But that man who is a prince in that kingdom, left his kingdom and came to attack me in my kingdom." He was talking with a lot of anger and bitterness in a very loud voice, he wants everybody to worship him. "That man says that at the sound of his name every knee must bow," but before he was done with the word "bow," he fell down on his knees and bowed and all the fallen angels and all of us who were in hell fell on our knees and bowed. Nobody told us to, or pushed us, but we found ourselves on our knees. The scripture he was quoting was simply too strong for hell. Philippians chapter 2:5-11. The whole of hell went silent and confused. I thought the man had come! When Satan stood up he did not say anything anymore about that scripture because it had hit him hard. After recovering, he said that that man claims to be the savior of the world, that he died to save people from their sins and whoever believes in him should not perish but have everlasting life in his kingdom (John 3:16). Then he said

his aim and reason for attacking the church is to cause that man's mission to fail by making people not believe in him or follow his ways so that people perish with him in the lake of fire. That would make that man and his mission meaningless. Then he said, "as you have seen on the screen, that man stepped on my head and damaged it and broke my teeth. But I am powerful; I used my power and put dog teeth in my mouth. The teeth I have are dog teeth."

"Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God: for thou hast stricken all my enemies on the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly."

Psalms 3:7

Then Satan said, "That man took my keys and freed my prisoners but now I have many. He forgot to take this magic rod." Then he burst into very loud laughter. You could see that his laughter was not genuine but full of pretense. "So I have powers and use them to perform a lot of magic. Moses made only one snake but I made many." Here he was referring to the story of Moses and Pharaoh's magicians. He forgot to mention that Moses' snake swallowed his snakes Exodus 7:10-12. "You have seen how that man destroyed my kingdom, stepped on my head and took away my keys. How can such a man claim to be the prince of peace? How can he be a good man? He claims to have left behind a helper called the Holy Ghost. How can a ghost be holy? Look at them speaking a language they do not understand! They're possessed!" Lucifer confused me and I started misunderstanding and miss interpreting the Bible to other people.

"You've seen that stone that was rolled away from the tomb, it hit my back and permanently damaged my lungs. That is why I have this permanent cough."

Lucifer coughs a lot and his cough is loud like thunder. And he boasted and said "I cannot suffer alone. I take that cough and sickness to the so-called people he died for. How can such a man be good?" With all these lies and misinterpretations of scripture, he made me hate Jesus. Then he took me to a mountain with other devil worshipers and began to blaspheme God and told us to join him in doing the same. He was using very bad and abusive words against God, Jesus and the Holy Spirit. He said many bad words most of which I can't put in this book which were totally false and misquoted from the Bible. But I can give a few. He, for example, said that Jesus is the Lord of prostitutes, they loved him, but he knew no sin.

How can prostitutes love you and you claim to know no sin? As he was saying many abusive and funny words towards God, we were laughing and cheering him on. "How can that man claim to have riches, when he owned no car, had no house of his own. He slept in a sinner's house claiming to take salvation to his house when the real reason was that he had no house."

Then all of a sudden the ground on which we stood started shaking and a hand came from above like lightning and Lucifer took off for dear life. We all scattered in every direction.

Psalms 68 says "May God arise and may His enemies be scattered, may His foes flee before Him as smoke is blown away by the wind. May you blow them away; as wax melts before the fire, may the wicked perish before God."

We literally fled like smoke before fire. When we settled, I asked him why he fled in fear instead of defending us. He had always said, "I am the prince of hell, when I speak, no one else speaks, I fear no one because this is my kingdom." Then instead of answering my question, he beat me up viciously. Then he took me to the lake of fire which was very hot and horrible and said, "this is the place for stupid girls like you." Whenever I would look at the fire, I would feel it penetrating my bones and it was terrible torture for me. I gnashed my teeth. I stayed in that place for a long time, perhaps days or weeks. In hell its hard to tell time as we know it here on earth.

My satanic baptism in hell.

I was taken to a pool which had a liquid substance that looked like water. They told me that from that time I would belong to the kingdom of Lucifer and his demons. There were seven of us girls being prepared to marry Lucifer. I was immersed into the liquid and when I came out my body was oily like it had been smeared with cooking oil. In front of me I saw somebody hanging on a cross which I thought to be Jesus but it was upside down. The other six girls also got baptized in the same way and we were served an evil communion of flesh and blood. Lucifer claimed that it was the real communion because Jesus who he referred to as "that man" claims he fed his disciples with his flesh and blood but this was real flesh and blood.

Baptism into the body of Christ is outward demonstration of a spiritual principle of death to the world of sin and resurrection into the life of righteousness and fellowship with God. The devil does it the

Whenever we would go to bed as a family, I would go to my bed but stay up the whole night. If I tried to sleep, I would get terrible nightmares which would leave me screaming and running to my parents bedroom, but even there I would spend the rest of the night awake. Incidentally, for all the time I was in bondage, I would always hear strange voices calling. There was a night I was alone in the bedroom and I heard demons scream while I lay on my bed. I went to the living room and I heard another demon screaming. I tried to go to the bathroom; I heard a demon crying that my dad was dead. The demon screamed in my grandmother's voice. So I ran to my parents bedroom and woke my mother up and told her to pray for my dad. I also told her about the demon. But when she walked around the house she did not hear or see any demon. My father had gone on a business trip to an island in Lake Victoria. We later heard that their boat was stuck in very rough waters and their boat engine knocked. When my mother prayed, the winds subsided and my father was able to board a rescue boat. We found out about everything much later after my mother called him on the phone.

Lucifer introduced a strange digestive system into my body which was similar to the digestive system of a snake. My digestive system changed and my diet changed as well. I started eating the same things which snakes are known to eat including, chalk, charcoal, soap and clay. And for liquids I turned to antiseptic liquids like dettol (an antiseptic) and chemicals such as jik (bleach). A normal person could not possibly eat or drink those things and survive. But I was not normal. Sometimes my body would shape-shift into a snake. I had its full characteristics. Like most snakes I feared and hated paraffin. I could never go near paraffin. I became very sickly and anemic because the demons would suck my blood. I couldn't drink water, it smelled like blood. I had constant headaches and cough which no doctors could cure. So they just gave it names like asthma, bronchitis, tuberculosis etc. but they could never treat it. During my deliverance prayer, I coughed and vomited human hair and since then, I've never coughed up hair or any strange thing again. I hated going to church because the evil spirits in me were allergic to the presence of God. Whenever the intercessors and pastors would pray binding every evil spirit I felt severe headaches and confusion. Sometimes I'd get overwhelmed by the presence of God and this would result in collapsing and screaming which was

embarrassing. Sometimes I would go to church under a heavy presence of demons of confusion which I would disperse into the congregation.

My mother always wanted me to go to church and even forced me to join the choir. I would sing during practice time and do very well but when the choir master gave us instructions on what to wear on Sunday I would wear the opposite. Then I would come to church knowing that the choir master would be upset. Then I would come with enough demons to disorganize the choir. Not only would I be wearing the wrong color, I would be very arrogant. When they had me sing lead, I sang off key just to upset the choir master and the other singers. When they got upset at me, the Spirit of God would leave them and then I would impart demons of confusion, frustration, anger, bitterness, rebellion, backbiting, accusation, gossip and fault finding. No wonder the Bible tells us to be sober and vigilant.

1Peter5:8 "Be sober and vigilant for your adversary the devil walks about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour." Sometimes after choir practice I would be assigned to lead in worship the following Sunday. That is when I would arrive very late and find the praise and worship team already ministering and I would sit in the congregation. Then they would see me arriving late and be upset. This in turn gave me an opportunity to release many demons and disorganize them. I could influence other choir members to backbite and cause strife among the choir. Now because my soul had been captured and was being used in hell, I would know about a secular song, it's lyrics and meaning far before its release. Most secular artists I know are devil worshippers and they capture young talented souls and cage them in hell. Then these young talents get ideas from hell because they are under Satan's influence and they write songs to promote evil. If these talents were in church, they would be inspired by the Holy Spirit and these songs would be about promoting the Kingdom of God, worshiping God, praising God, glorifying God and promoting the things of God. If you know people who seem to know the lyrics of every song, they may be under the same bondage I was in. I became very rebellious both at home and at school. I would take no advice from anybody.

This was because I did not trust anyone, and I hated everyone. The devil made me hate everyone because I felt that they were all responsible for all my troubles and nobody was able to help me. Placing blame

on others for all of your life problems is one of Satan's ways of thinking. I joined the wrong company. Most of my friends were addicts and devil worshippers. As a result of this, I started drinking, smoking and escaping from home to go to night clubs. I became addicted to secular music and started entertaining students at school, trapping them and slowly turning them into devil worshippers. I started influencing my friends to ditch school and go to night clubs. Everything about me changed. The devil captures young talents because it is not in his power to give anyone talent. All talent comes from God. When Satan gets your soul, he manipulates your talents for his purposes. I started performing at promotions and public shows. I had also started influencing my younger brother. He had also started performing at promotions. This did not please my parents and my dad had to rebuke me. Since my parents were always rebuking me for the wrongs I did, I started hating them and my brother as well. I lost interest in academics and stopped going to school. I would leave home very early in the morning and ask my parents for bus fare to school but instead I would go to my friend's house to practice secular music. These friends of mine were not students. They had dropped out of school and were on drugs and put tattoos on themselves and on other people. As a result, my performance in class deteriorated. My graduating high school was a miracle due to my mother's prayers.

Chapter Five

Covenants and Points of Contact

My hair was covenanted to the enemy. My grandmother covenanted my hair to the devil when I was about five years old. Satan uses points of contact in order to connect with those he puts into bondage. At night this hair would grow all the way down to my back. But during the day it was short and it would break easily. I never cut it but it would never grow during the day. I only had normal hair after my deliverance. Long hair was not allowed at school. I would say every lie possible in order to keep my hair from being cut. I told my mother to tell the school administrators that cutting my hair would only make my sickly situation worse. Even after my deliverance, because of the strong covenant I had with the devil, demons could not allow me to cut it off. The day they cut it off, I fought and vowed to go back into satanism. When I sobered up and asked for prayers a lot of demons went out of me and I remembered the covenant of my hair and denounced it. The demons assigned over my hair seemed to be the strongest and most stubborn stronghold of the devil in my life. The devil sometimes imitates God but in a perverted manner. Satan has covenanted my hair to imitate God's covenant with Samson. When Samson's hair was cut off he lost his power as well. I remember my uncle pleading with me to cut it off as well because he had discerned that it was covenanted but I would not allow it. I even promised to leave salvation if anyone tampered with my hair. For a whole year I got a lot of attacks because the devil still had a claim over my life. Many Rastafarians believe that their power is in their dreadlocks like Samson but that specific nazarite vow was specifically for Samson and his parents were given the instructions on what they were to do and what not to do in order for the covenant power to function.

By the time I was finishing my O levels (about 16yrs old), I had already lost interest in education and I knew my time to become a full time satanist had come. I insisted on going to a school in Kampala owned by a satanist. There are plenty of schools which are owned by satanists. It is a school most of my friends had gone to. I wanted to use the opportunity to leave home and join a music band owned by one of the devil worshippers who captured my soul. My plan was that while I was at this school, I would arrange to begin making underworld trips

with my entire body, not just my soul. My soul would be released from chains if I came physically and I would be going to the world of hell freely like other satanists. I knew I was on the verge of getting out of my parents house forever, never to live under Christian influence again.

In hell, my soul was in chains and under a glass because they had to guard it strictly, knowing that since on earth I lived with christians, they could pray for me and cause my escape from hell and expose Satan's secrets. The devil had also timed this to be a phase when I would be gaining some form of independence - high school. The plan was to give me a lot of money, so that I could begin my own music career. They were just waiting for my physical body to go to hell and then I could get married to Lucifer and become an even more powerful sorcerer. And with plenty of cash, I would never need my parents support. Instead my parents would be depending on me.

When I left Jinja (my parent's home) for my uncle's home in Kampala, it was a struggle because Chameleon had warned me never to visit this uncle because the last time I did, he prayed for me and cast out the demonic snake. My mother really testified in church about that deliverance and the pastor prayed for me even more. So when I left Jinja, one of the popular musicians from the music band (which I aspired to join and was owned by a satanist) joined me in a bus to Kampala. He must have known that I was on this particular bus because they were monitoring me from hell. He asked why I was going to Kampala and I told him I was going to high school. He did not want me to go to my uncle's because hell could sense 'trouble.' He tried to persuade me not to go but I insisted on going. Then he gave me his number and told me that if I got in "trouble" I could call him and he would come to my rescue. The 'trouble' he meant was Prayer. The last time uncle prayed for me, hell's operations were affected a great deal. When even one soul is saved, there is great destruction in the world of hell. The demons which held that soul bound are stripped of their power. Others are crippled for eternity. Their destruction is permanent. When a christian is praying and saying, "I bind you, I strip you of your power, I send fire upon you," etc all these things are really happening in the realm of the spirit to these demons. Christians really have power to destroy the world of the devil.

1John3:8 "...For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he

might destroy the works of the devil.”

When we separated, I got on a “Boda boda” motorcycle and went to my uncle’s home. When I got there, I found my uncle’s wife observing forty days of fasting and prayer. The entire church has an annual period of prayer and fasting and my uncle and his wife were part of it. Any christian at that time could drain my power simply by being in physical contact with me, so I would avoid my uncle’s wife as much as possible. I could also tell that she genuinely did not like me and did not want me around their home. I went into my younger uncle’s bedroom; one who wasn’t that strong in salvation and there, I felt more comfortable. The other ‘trouble’ was that every night they prayed together as a family and read the Bible before going to bed. Everyone in the family had to join them at the family altar. This meant that I had to join them every night for prayer. Every time they called for prayer I would run to the toilet and summon stronger demons to help me survive the prayer session without collapsing. I managed to do this for one week, but on Thursday of the week that followed, my uncle came straight to me and commanded me to come for prayers. Through the prayer session I was dozing and stayed confused.

When we ended the prayer session I wanted to run to the bedroom but my uncle told me to remain behind and told me that he wanted to pray for me briefly. I wanted to say no, but the words would not come out. So I remained, and when the rest of the family members went to sleep, he told me to open the bible and read with him. This was what affected me the most. Anytime a believer opens a bible with another person, the presence of God is automatically there. Though people do not feel it, a satanist with powers will be devastated because their powers will be taken away instantly. All the powers which I had obtained by painfully rolling down the mountain forty times per day were gone in a moment. I had paid a painfully high price for those powers. Now they were gone in a moment. Just because I opened a bible and read a verse with a believer. The verse we read was psalms chapter two verse one. I blacked out half way through the first verse, and when I woke up, I

found that I had vomited all over the place. Uncle told me that God was beginning to do a great work in my life and that I would never fall sick again. I got confused and scared because I knew that my powers were being destroyed and yet I had worked very hard to get them.

After that prayer, I went into my other uncle's bedroom and watched evil movies for the whole night. Many movies are used as a portal to channel evil spirits into the hearts and minds of the viewers. The spells in Walt Disney movies, witchcraft movies, horror movies, thrillers and most other movies are real spells. Many movies are initiations into Satanism. The Super Bowl halftime show in the United States is a huge satanic ritual initiation where hundreds of millions of viewers are initiated through a musical ritual incantation. Satan himself is sometimes inside the performer while millions of "fans" look on. This kind of spiritual wickedness is the area of white magic which differs from black magic (voodoo, african witchcraft, primitive and very disgusting diabolical mixtures of various ingredients etc) and red magic (mostly taught in India) but all of it is evil and forbidden by God's word. White magic is mostly practiced in western countries by those who control the western world under Satan though it is practiced worldwide. White magic is practiced by initiated high level Freemasons.

My other uncle had left his bedroom for me and went and slept on the couch in the living room. The following day my uncle instructed his younger brother (my other uncle) to take me to a christian school. His wife had rejected the idea of my going to the school of my choice. I decided to go to my grandfather's place in a place in Kireka. He was a pastor but he was disabled, due to the accident he got when he fell off a building and broke his spinal

chord. He was a pastor in Kira deliverance church. He was disabled. It was more comfortable for me there because he had no intention of praying for me, even though he was born again Christian and a pastor. I shared a bed with a girl who was under demonic influence. The whole night I was meditating and calling upon demons. By morning I had reinforced them and I knew even if uncle prayed for me, I would never fall. In the morning, my host gave me some money and I went back to my uncle's house. That night he did not pray for me and I thought it was over. On Sunday, I did not go with him to his church. Instead, I went to a church nearby with one of my aunties. I disorganized the preacher with my demons. When uncle came home from church, he called me to the family room and began to pray for me. I collapsed on the floor and a spiritual battle followed. Many of my demons were cast out that day and I vomited human hair and a substance

that had a strong smell of fish yet the whole time I was in bondage I never ate fish. The smell must have been due to the fact that often, when going for satanic missions on earth against Christians, we would be transported inside a big fish.

My Deliverance

My deliverance took a whole week. But on the last day, on Friday 20th of February 2009, I was ironing my clothes in the bedroom when I heard Lucifer's voice laughing at me. I wanted to switch off the electricity and run to the family room but a demon got hold of me and started strangling me. At that point I lost consciousness. I later learned after my deliverance that I had collapsed on the floor, next to a very hot iron and uncle found me there, screaming and gasping for air. I regained consciousness over eight hours later. After this very long fight I was a different person. I didn't know where I was, I didn't know who the people around me were except my uncle. I (my soul) had escaped from hell after a very big fight with satanic forces. I had seen Lucifer falling in hell to the ground with a loud thud with Michael choking his neck. I had heard Lucifer screaming, completely defeated. Fire in the shape of a hand had come under the glass prison of my confinement and lifted up the entire glass with me in it and the chains shattered. This same fire lifted me up and pushed me out while burning the enemies all around me. I was free!

In my seven years in hell I had seen a few captives escape. Every time there would be a great fight, angel Michael would come and rescue them. I always wished I was the lucky one. I longed for the time I would be rescued. Then one Friday night, I was in my glass prison with chains on my hands kneeling down. I heard Lucifer screaming at the top of his lungs, then falling like a heavy sack of sand to the ground. When I looked, I saw angel Michael strangling him. He had landed into Hell with about six other angels. Some of these angels were holding huge chains which had fire at the end and after striking the demons with these chains the demon would automatically be tied up and unable to move. Then the angels heaped these demons up together.

Chameleon dashed toward me in an attempt to 'guard' my glass prison but Christians on earth were shouting, "loose her, loose her," and while this was going on, fire came from beneath the glass and lifted it, then it burst into pieces and the chains fell off my hands and a power lifted me and I started flying. Michael the archangel was showing me which way to go. He came and held my hand. I was

hesitant because I was used to fighting against angels but he told me that his master had sent him to deliver me and that he was taking me to my body. As we flew Michael was striking demons with a sword covered in fire and every demon he struck was destroyed in one way or another. Some demons were in the form of snakes, others were dragons with wings. Michael pierced one in the eye, others he chopped the heads off of them. We flew to where my body was in seconds. As we flew over my uncle's house, Michael told me that my body was in that house, as he pointed towards the house with his fiery sword. I had to land into it and re-enter my physical body. As I flew down into the house, Michael flew back to hell to re-join the six angels he left fighting.

All of a sudden I re-entered my body. Finally, the Lord had set me free from the powers of darkness.

Daniel 12:1 "At that time shall Michael stand up, the great prince which stands for the children of thy people: and there will be a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation, even to that same time: and at that time thy people shall be delivered, everyone that shall be found written in the book."

Every word in the Bible is absolutely true. Just like the above scripture says, Jesus sent Michael the great prince, the warrior angel to stand for me and wrestle and choke Lucifer to submission. Lucifer was totally defeated and I was set free. Satan had deceived me that there was never going to be any hope for me. I was totally dead spiritually and operating at the level of ghosts. Jesus said in John 5:25, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the son of God: and they that hear shall live."

I am alive and well today because of his word, because I
Heard his voice.

Chapter Six

The hidden meanings in secular songs

As we write, translate and bring out meanings of these songs, we want to make it clear that these secular musicians are NOT our enemies. True, the devil used them to capture me and caused me to go through a lot of torture and suffering for seven years. They were also used by the devil. Our real enemy is the devil and every secular musician and every devil worshipper the world over is a candidate for God's forgiveness and mercy. Whoever is bound can receive redemption through the Lord Jesus Christ who redeemed me. Many musicians were captured like me and got bound to the extent that they can't help themselves without the power of Jesus Christ. I lived and worked with these artists from Uganda for seven years.

Secular musicians are channelers for the demonic and most have no idea. Others know and don't care because they love the money, power and fame which Satan offers them in exchange for their souls. These artists become promoters of their sinful lifestyle. The evidence of their lifestyles can be heard in their lyrics and seen in their music videos. They promote fornication, immorality, adultery, promiscuity, drug abuse, alcoholism, violence, murder, disobedience to parents, rebellion, pride, lies, blasphemy against God, and all manner of sin. Their music videos are filled with illicit sex imagery combined with satanic symbolism and white magic to initiate the viewers into Satanism and indoctrinate them with Satan's way of thinking. Their "fans" become unknowing victims of spells which are cast through the lyrics, the melodies and the instrumentals of the records they listen to. Attending a concert of these artists is a sure way to find oneself under the influence of a powerful spell. Your behavior will change, you won't want anything to do with church or God. Sin will begin to enter your life and the result of sin is death.

"For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

Romans 6:23 KJV

Satan uses secular music as a delivery tool for curses and spells. Listening to this music and singing along can cause the things discussed in these songs to begin taking place in your life. Music about

murder and violence will bring murder and violence into your life. Satan knows this and that is why he promotes such music. Because he only comes to kill, steal and destroy your life.

“The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.”

John 10:10 KJV

Examples of Satanic lyrics in secular music. “Fire” by BebeCool and Dizzy Nuts

Burn
dem

This is a story of my anger,

Sending me higher, higher to the level (times 2)

Dizzy Nuts

Certain gal want to take me to a higher level,

She want to hold me today, she want to do me level She want to kill
me in the public and she do me devil So regret then later feel miserable
A long time me ya tell her me feel she stable

To love this gal is not a mistake and not questionable to put a letter in
you is very imaginable

Bebe cool and Dizzy Nuts we are expendable Fire burn dem, fire

burn dem

Fire burn dem, fire burn dem Fire burn dem, fire burn dem

We know the hypocrites are wrong

We tell dem fire are gwan burn dem (times 2)

This is a story of my anger,

Sending me higher, higher to the level (times 2) Bebe Cool

When you touch me in such a dream Now it gives me other deals,
Many people could've thought That I would have given up, Now I am
glad I am moving on I will never give it up

I will keep the fire burning Till the babylon dem dead Fire burning,

burning higher

Burning hotter hotter than listen this

Gal you are looking so good Gal from hotter wood
 U need more fire
 So give dem more wood
 The certain dirt she have look make me feel For jijiman pardon me
 cook
 Washington is not a dream but a reality
 So look me gal it's me dream and me fantasy Only you can quench me
 are thirsty
 So let me hold the fire let me hold the living things
 Fire burn dem, fire burn dem Fire burn dem, fire burn dem Fire
 burn dem, fire burn dem
 We know the hypocrites are wrong
 We tell dem fire are gwan burn dem (times 2)
 This is a story of my anger,
 Sending me higher, higher to the level (times 2)
 Burn dem Burn dem Burn dem

Song meaning

The meaning of this song is hidden even though the song might appear pretty plain. These musicians are devil worshippers; they go to hell as the 'balogo' song explains that they get power from the water. Under the water is where Lucifer's kingdom is with his fallen angels, evil spirits and captured souls. Many people get initiated by the devil's agents and some go in search of riches, success and fame. But once they get in touch with the devil, they realize they are in a wrong place and they are told the reality of the destruction of their souls in the lake of fire. But they bind them so much that they can't come out unless they are prayed for and are pardoned by the grace of God. The devil monitors all their steps and make sure they don't get a chance to get saved and be prayed for. And even if they are prayed for, it has to be by a person who is anointed by God for deliverance and has a deep understanding of Satanism. When these people are captured, the devil shows them the lake of fire as their destiny. Then he gives them the fame and success. And he gives them the task of capturing other souls, including those who are very close to them like their relatives. They realize they can't get out of the trap and they are tortured and enslaved. Because of this, they become angry and

heartless. This song is the story of his anger. It is a narrative of the general experience of devil worshipers.

Their experiences are not easy to comprehend except by people who have lived in that world like me I fully understand what he is talking about.

“Fire burning, burning higher

Sending me higher, higher to the level Fire burning, burning hotter,
Sending me higher to the level”

Here he is describing the lake of fire and after touring the lake of fire he describes the feelings he gets. He gets angered and he can trap anyone regardless of who they are to him, as long as they fall into his trap.

Then he says;

Fire Burn dem, fire burn dem And the audience replies;

Burn dem

Here, they are referring to how they don't want to perish alone in the lake of fire. They want to burn in large numbers with other people because they are in a trap which they cannot come out of. They're in psychological bondage as well as spiritual bondage

of the worst kind. They cannot strategize their escape because they have sold their souls and only someone who strategizes for them can help them. But they cannot plan anything godly for themselves because their minds are being controlled from hell. The soul comprises of the mind, the will and the emotions. So if the soul is lost (through compromising with the devil) he takes full control of you and gives your body plenty of money and the things that money can buy but your soul is in serious bondage.

Jesus commanded us in Luke 21:19

“In your patience, possess ye your souls.”

Every time you compromise your integrity, you lose a small piece of your soul. Which means every time you compromise your integrity you lose a piece of your mind, your will and your emotions. This is why those who have sold their souls for money, power and/or fame are so heartless and cruel. Compromise will cost you your humanity. They will pretend to be philanthropic to the public through their publicists but not having one's soul makes one cold blooded. If it were not possible to lose one's soul, Jesus would not have commanded us to

be patient and possess our souls. Meaning, wait and God will give you the very things which Satan wants you to sell your soul to obtain. Except God gives you pure and wholesome rewards which have no sorrow attached to them.

Luke

Proverbs 10:22 "The blessing if the Lord it makes rich, and

He adds no sorrow to it."

So these 'celebrities' who have released this song are laying traps for others who are listening to their music. They are declaring fire on the crowd and the audience shouts back 'burn dem' without knowing the fire of hell they are declaring on themselves. In other words, they are all heading to hell having no idea what they are doing and saying.

Then they say:

"We know the hypocrites are wrong

We tell them fire are gwan burn dem"

Hear the hypocrites they are referring to are born again Christians who go to their concerts and who don't walk up right with God he's telling them and they are also headed for distraction in the lake of fire with them. The first downs of the song talks about how they use girls to trap man and "do them devil" (make them evil) Through possessing them with demons of lust, and morality and caging their souls and even turning them into devil worshipers and making them regret later and feel miserable because there's nothing good with the devil.

The following is the direct translation from Luganda of a record by the name of "Abalogo" (witches) by Jjajja Red Banton which I will then translate and explain what he is saying.

"Harder watch the magic work" Balogo

Chorus

Abayimbi balogo Tobelijjako balogo

Mutegendeko, mpola tulinga abalogo Buji muyimbi mulogo

Repeat

chorus

It's been a long time,

Bwensika empowo, mbabuusa n' ebikomera Bw' oba tosasudde

nkutwala mu kkomera Microphone y' emindi gyempulira

Ne bakabasajja emmindini nebasegula Bw' ogenda mu sabo, owayo

ekigali Naffe okutulaba muwayo ebigali Okuziwayo bamukuba na
lulimi Ogira okyawakana nkugunde tsunami

Chorus Listen to me

Producer koona suniya, jjajja anyeenye ensaasi Abayimbi n'
abasawo tussa kimu

Studio n' abasawo tussa kimu Studio n'essabo engatto tuziggyamu
Abayimbi ba bling, abasawo besiba ndege Abalogo baloga kiro,
abayimbi beddira tulo Obudde bw'ekiro abayimbi baba floor, Abayimbi
bayimba, abalogo ne babulwa otulo Ogira okyazalawa gundi
njenkukube blow

Chorus Bridge

Abalogo amaanyi bagaggya mu Nyanja Abayimbi ku sande basiiba mu
Nyanja

Rastaman mulogo Chameleon mulogo Bebe Cool mulogo Bobi Wine
Mulogo Julianna Mulogo Staka Bebe Mulogo Ceasor man Mulogo
GNL Mulogo

Ragga Dee Mulogo Aunt Mega Mulogo Azion Mulogo

Willy Mukabya Mulogo Ne Suuna Mulogo Red

Banton Mulogo Abdu Muraasi Mulogo Ne ka

Gift Nako Mulogo

Olaba ni Pastor Bugembe Mulogo Ah ah Pastor Bugembe si Mulogo

Lwaki mumuwayiriza?

Kubanga mulogo

Ne be fan nabo balogo

Chorus

Ba DJ Balogo balogo Maama Fina Mulogo Samona Mulogo

Walukagga Mulogo Balaam Mulogo

Eagles Masajja Mulogo The English Version

The word "Jjajja in Luganda means grandparent. It can also be used to
refer to a witchdoctor since many of them are often very old. In the
context of this song it means witchdoctor.

Balogo/witches

"Harder watch the magic work," then he says, "witches." Chorus

Musicians are witches

Don't try to fight them because they are witches Be careful with
us we are like witches
Every musician is a witch It has been a long time When I smoke a pipe
U make them jump over fences
If you have not paid, I take you to prison
A microphone is the smoking pipe I understand
Even married women can be influenced because of the pipe When
you go a shrine you give offerings
In the previous song I sing about Julie To get a VISA she gave
offerings
To give that offering the sweet talked her
If you are still arguing, I will strike you with a tsunami,
Chorus Lake

Listen to me

Produce a strike a sample, which Dr. shake a shrine shaker
Musicians and witches we are the same
In a studio and in a strain we remove shoes
Musicians are for bling bling, which is put on an angle rattle
Which is B which at night, musicians sleep is there taboo
At night musicians are on the floor Musicians sing and which is
failed to sleep If you are still against me I will box you

Chorus Bridge

Which is get power from the lake Musicians spend Sunday in the lake
Rastaman is a witch Chameleon is a witch Debit cool is a witch
Goodlyfe is a witch Julianna is a witch Staka Bebe is a witch Ceasor
man is a witch GNL is a witch
Ragga Dee is a witch Aunt Mega is a witch Azion is a witch Willy
Mukabya is a witch Nee Suuna is a witch Red Banton is a witch
Abdu Muraasi is a witch
Even Little Gift is a witch
You see even Pastor Bugembe is a witch Aahh no Pastor Bugembe is
not a witch

Why do you accuse him? Because he is a witch Even the fans are
witches

Chorus

The DJs are witches Maama Fina is a witch Samona is a witch

Walukaga is a witch Balaam is a witch

Eagles Masajja is a witch

The meaning of the song is very easy to understand. This guy is not joking, he is saying exactly what they do and where they get their power. He says clearly here that they get their power from the waters under the lake. He goes ahead and names all the other musicians who are involved in witchcraft and get their power from under the waters as well. He says they are like witches, just like witches get their power from under the water, so did the musicians. He even calls himself witch doctor Red Banton. He also talks about the power of bling bling (jewelry), they are not just innocent pieces of jewelry. Those bling bling's have demonic powers and they use them to enchant, call spirits and control crowds. Many times when we pray for musicians who were devil worshipers, when they reach home they don't find their jewelry, they simply disappear because they are demonic and are from the underworld.

International Music

Trap Music by T.I. featuring Mac Boney Trap
Muzik T.I.

This a trap

This ain't no album This ain't no game

This a trap (trap muzik) Welcome back to the trap Niggas back in the
trap Wit another heavy Chevy Big dope boys and trap

All you rap nig*** role out I trap when it's cold out Whack niggas
flying

But I stay down to I'm sold out Cause down a hundred ground Like a
rapping in a dope house Man wherever I be

The feds got me scoped out Mother fucker let my nuts hang Block out
the duc canes

Cook it to it bubbles Double fast as a mustang

I know you think you f*** man But little shorty tuff man Been a long
time

Since a nigg from Alanta Spit this nuts game
That's a very few of real ni*** So how could they give ni*** The
feeling that a real ni*** Would get around a real ni***
All they do is still niggas ideas And rhythm with 'em
Holla something similar Talking bout the hood Like they hung in
'em
I got a million rhythms Want em come get 'em
What bitch you pussy nigga I'm just having fun wit 'em Still telling
niggas
I ain't wholing I ain't crawling When the 12 hit the corner
I ain't brolling I ain't rolling Keep the coat stretch out Like
Carl Louis Hamstring Stepped on like I'm working With the
damn thing Dribble baby ain't seen
What I do to a ounce of doe A whip man on my pager Like I pay you
folks
To whip some more
I'm doper than the fluid cellur I flip it all up by myself
I give my niggas recipes
So they can turn to something else They love to work
That's why I keep em coming Like collections plate We
flip the cake
We move this s*** from Georgia Baby state to state Intimidate
Niggas in the city
Who've been moving weight Nobody loosing weight They f***
with us
Cause you've been known to hate Demonstrate
The way we turned the trout Out in '98
Started out in '95
Started out with nicks and dimes Niggas you done lost your mind
Thinking you could set up shop Pimping I respect the game
Lets take this to another block Pimp squad
Showty still in the trap When I spot a scene hot With the man name Jon

And the collard green pot On a lot of straight hen And a lot of green pot
Competition in a range Like he gotta be stop Well maybe I will be
But probably not

Oh what the blood cloak

You try to knock em out and he sock Listen to me I'm serious

Thinking how did he not End up way up

On the top of Detroit If come where I was You gotta be pop

And if you really want to pop And I rather be dropped Listen pops

Want to know a little more About rap

First rule this is real

It ain't just a record deal It's a trap

Songwriters: Aldrin Davis / Clifford Joseph Harris / S. Holmes /

Nataniel Josey

Trap Muzik lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/

Chappell Music, Inc, Universal Music Publishing Group

In this song TI is telling us what secular music and more specifically trap music is all about. He tells his audience all over the world that this is a trap. Most of the secular artists think they know exactly what they're doing. It is like somebody giving you food that is poisoned and telling you that the food is poisoned but you still eat it. I was trapped by music and stayed in hell for seven years. Trap music in America is destroying young people. Trapping is selling drugs like cocaine, marijuana, heroine etc. When rappers who make music about selling drugs are promoted all over the media and are seen making millions of dollars, they influence those who look up to them as mentors. As a result, an entirely new generation of young people start selling drugs and living the life they see in their favorite celebrity. As they live this life they find themselves in prison or dead.

Satan uses these "celebrities," to advertise lifestyles which will destroy the lives of their fans. The fans of secular celebrities have no idea they are like cows being set up for slaughter. Meanwhile the corporations which give these celebrities multimillion dollar record deals also own shares in the private prisons where they make profits from every prisoner who gets throne into prison. The "trapping," lifestyle is exactly what it says it is, a trap. Fans who sell drugs get caught and

get throne into prison for the rest of their lives. Meanwhile the corrections corporations take in huge profits at the expense of unsuspecting fans who thought this lifestyle is the only way out of poverty. I was destined to be a big secular artist in Uganda. Thank God for Jesus, I'm free now. In the last seven lines of the song he asks

"Want to know a little more About rap

First rule this is real

It ain't just a record deal It's a trap"

These artists sign record deals worth millions of dollars and everybody wishes they were the ones who got the deal but they don't know the trap of hell they have fallen into.

Secular music is a trap from hell by the devil. And these enslaved souls who fall prey are the fans, yet the same fans worship

the celebrities as superstars. This promotes idolatry. Idolatry is a powerful open door for demonic possession.

[Rihanna Disturbia Intro]

Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum (What's wrong with me?)

Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum (Why do I feel like this?)

Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum (I'm goin' crazy now) Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum

[Verse 1]

No more gas in the tank Can't even get it started Nothin' heard, nothin' said Can't even speak about it All my life on my head Don't wanna think about it

Feels like I'm goin' insane, yeah

[Pre-Chorus]

It's a thief in the night to come and grab you (aha!) It can creep up inside you and consume you (aha!)

A disease of the mind, it can control you (aha!) It's too close for comfort, ah

[Chorus]

Put on your brake lights You're in the city of wonder Ain't gon' play nice

Watch out, you might just go under Better think twice

Your train of thought will be altered So if you must falter, be wise
[Post-Chorus]

Your mind's in disturbia

It's like the darkness is the light Disturbia, am I scarin' you tonight?
Your mind's in disturbia, ain't used to what you like Disturbia,
disturbia

[Refrain
]

Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum Bum bum be-dum, bum bum
be-dum bum Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum Bum bum be-
dum, bum bum be-dum bum

[Verse

2]

Faded pictures on the wall It's like they talkin' to me Disconnected, no
one calls The phone don't even ring
I gotta get out

Or figure this shit out

It's too close for comfort, oh

[Pre-Chorus]

It's a thief in the night to come and grab you (aha!) It can creep up
inside you and consume you (aha!)

A disease of the mind, it can control you (aha!) I feel like a monster, oh

[Chorus
]

Put on your brake lights You're in the city of wonder Ain't gon'
play
nice

Watch out, you might just go under Better think twice

Your train of thought will be altered So if you must falter, be wise
[Post-Chorus]

Your mind's in disturbia

It's like the darkness is the light Disturbia, am I scarin' you tonight?

Your mind's in disturbia, ain't used to what you like Disturbia,

disturbia

[Refrain]

Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum Bum bum be-dum, bum bum
be-dum bum Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum Bum bum be-
dum, bum bum be-dum bum

[Bridge]

Release me from this curse I'm in Tryin' to maintain but I'm strugglin'
If you can't go, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I think I'm gonna ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

[Chorus]

Put on your brake lights You're in the city of wonder Ain't gon'
play nice

Watch out, you might just go under Better think twice

Your train of thought will be altered So if you must falter, be wise

[Post-

Chorus]

Your mind's in disturbia

It's like the darkness is the light Disturbia, am I scarin' you tonight? Your
mind's in disturbia, ain't used to what you like Disturbia, disturbia
Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum Bum bum be-dum, bum bum
be-dum bum Bum bum be-dum, bum bum be-dum bum Bum bum be-
dum, bum bum be-dum bum

Jesus says in John chapter 10 verse one that he who enters not
by the door into the sheepfold but climbs up some other way, the same
is a thief and a robber. Jesus is talking about Satan. The devil does not
tell you that by playing this music you are giving him "legal entry"
into your house. Rihanna says here in verse four that, "it's a thief in the
night to come and grab you, It can creep up inside you and consume
you, A disease of the mind, it can control you, Its too close for comfort."
Why is she saying "its too close for comfort?" It is because you have
invited a thief into your life and this thief is an evil spirit which you
cannot see with your physical eyes and yet it is very much present.
You have invited this thief into your house or your car through this music.
Like Jesus said in John 10:10 "The thief comes not but for to steal and to
kill and to destroy, I have come that they might have life and that they
might have it more abundantly." This thief can creep up behind you and

consume you and infect your brain and Blind your mind to correct spiritual judgment. She says, she is not going to play nice. She wants you to watch out, you just might go under. In other words, you might go 6 feet under the ground. She wants you to watch out think twice otherwise she has the power through her music to corrupt your train of thought by altering it. Secular music has the power to totally corrupt one's mind.

DMX

"X is coming" by DMX

One, two, X is coming for you Three, four, better lock your
door Five, six, get your crucifix Seven, eight, don't stay up late
[Chorus]

One, two, X is coming for you Three, four, better lock your door
Five, six, get your crucifix Seven, eight, don't stay up late
[Verse 1]

Who's afraid of the dark? Responsible for the murders in the park
When I bark, they hear the boom, but you see the spark
And I see the part of your head which used to be your face Be
replaced by nothin' for bluffin', what a waste

Ni***s wanna see me taste my own medicine, picture that
Get on some old second grade (expletive), I'ma get you back
Retaliate, if it hates for you to think I took a loss

When all I did was shook it off, yeah, you heard me, shook it off Man,
if we was up north, ni***** would've been (expletive) you But then we
in the streets, ni***** should've been stucked you

Plucked you like a chicken wit' your head cut off They'll find you
wit' your back open and your legs cut off

And as for your man, don't you ever in your motha(expletive)' life

Know when I gotta gun come at me wit' a knife, a'ight?

And forgettin' you ever saw me is the best thing to do

Don't give a (expletive) about your family, they'll be resting with
you Chorus]

One, two, X is coming for you Three, four, better lock your door
Five, six, get your crucifix Seven, eight, don't stay up late One,

two, X is coming for you Three, four, better lock your door Five, six,
get your crucifix Seven, eight, don't stay up late
[Verse 2]

You got yourself in a predicament, that you can't get out of You
already in some s***, but it's about to get hotter (expletive)' with a
nig** like you runnin' your mouth

Will, have that same nig** like you, gun in your mouth But won't be
like the last time when you run in the house

'Cause I ain't knockin' on the door, I'm comin' in the house

And I'm gunnin' for your spouse, tryin' to send the (expletive) back to
her maker And if you got a daughter older than 15, I'ma rape her Take
her on the livin' room floor, right there in front of you Then ask you
seriously, whatchu wanna do?

Frustratin', isn't it? Wanna kill me, but I'ma kill you

Now watch me f*** just a little while longer, please, will you? This is
revenge, no dap before you die

And despite how much I hate to see a grown man cry

I'ma make you suffer, see your ass in Hell, motherf***** Click, boom-
boom, see your ass in hell*

[Choru
s]

One, two, X is coming for you Three, four, better lock your door
Five, six, get your crucifix Seven, eight, don't stay up late One,
two, X is coming for you Three, four, better lock your door Five, six,
get your crucifix Seven, eight, don't stay up late
[Verse
3]

When I speak you better listen, the harder it gets, the more follows

And I'm hittin' 'em with shit that they can't all swallow

I keep my slugs hollow, keep families with sorrow Keep motherfuckers
like you, not seein' tomorrow I will borrow a gun, then run 'til I catch
you Let you slip up, just once, then I'ma wet you Stretch you out like
a limousine

'Cause where I catch you is where I catch you, that's what killin'
means (Expletive) whoever's standin' there when you get what you

got comin' 'Cause once I hit you in your head, the witnesses start
runnin'

N***as started somethin', but they chose not to finish it

So I'ma wrap it up, for real, dog, 'cause I'ma win this shit (Expletive) it
yo, let's end this s***, I don't need the plaques And I ain't a DJ, ni**,
so I don't need the wax

Gimme slugs for my gats, gimme hoods for my rats

Gimme wood for my bats, then they meet where the *** I'm at, for real

[Chorus]

One, two, X is coming for you Three, four, better lock your door Five,
six, get your crucifix Seven, eight, don't stay up late One, two, X is
coming for you Three, four, better lock your door Five, six, get your
crucifix Seven, eight, don't stay up late

Who is this X coming against you? We now have this X
generation, X robs you of your marriage and now you have an ex-
husband or ex-wife X this and X that. Children as well as grown men
spend hours on Xbox etc.

The lyrics in this song are self explanatory. I don't have to break them
down further. It's a matter of making the right choices in your life.

When Jesus refers to the devil as a thief in John 10:10 he says that he
comes to steal, kill and destroy. It should be clear by now that the
purpose of this music is to program your life for destruction and Hell.
Only a fool would choose to ignore these "in your face," facts and just
decide to continue exposing themselves to this kind of destructive
content. The primary purpose of getting people to listen to this kind of
music is to invoke curses upon the listeners and upon their families.
These curses could not have been invoked directly by witches because
there are legalities whereby the individuals have not opened the door
legally for demonic attacks, however, if an individual is playing this
music in their house, he has legally opened the door to invite demons
spirits into the home that will impose the curses associated with the
various satanic personalities they have knowingly or unknowingly
invited into the home. Mankind must understand that whether they
know it or not, life is spiritual and the music they listen to is inviting
either one spirit or the other into their lives.

These artists get their power from another world. This other
"world" I am referring to is the marine kingdom. This area of Satan's
kingdom operates outside of the knowledge of most of Christianity. Most

pastors especially in the west have no idea that the marine kingdom even exists. It has dominion over the social, political and economic spectrums of human discourse. Celebrities, politicians and those in power get their power from this kingdom whether they are consciously aware of it or not if they have sold their souls or compromised their integrity to get money, power or fame. Just like the Ugandan artist Red Banton says in the song "balogo," which means "witch." Secular artists get their power from underwater meaning the marine kingdom. Just like I said in my testimony, we went under the water water with my captors and I found myself in another world where Lucifer lives and where Chameleon and other international superstars get their power. People think they know but they don't know that in the music industry Satan uses music to put curses on people he could not just curse otherwise. I talk of how I used to roll on the rolling mountain while stones were cutting through my flesh. This loaded me with demons. No normal person would know what was going on in my spiritual life if I had not revealed it after my deliverance. People were only going to see this talented, seemingly successful young artist and admire me with no idea of the demons I was filled with and utilizing every day.

Sympathy for the Devil

The Rolling Stones (Lyrics)

Please allow me to introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste I've been around for a long, long year Stole many a man's soul to waste And I was 'round when Jesus Christ

Had his moment of doubt and pain Made damn sure that Pilate

Washed his hands and sealed his fate Pleased to meet you

Hope you guess my name But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game

I stuck around St. Petersburg

When I saw it was a time for a change Killed the czar and his ministers Anastasia screamed in vain

I rode a tank

Held a general's rank When the blitzkrieg raged And the bodies stank Pleased to meet you

Hope you guess my name, oh yeah Ah, what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game, oh yeah I watched with glee While your

kings and queens Fought for ten decades
For the gods they made I shouted out Who
killed the Kennedys? When after all It was
you and me

Let me please introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste And
I laid traps for troubadours

Who get killed before they reached Bombay Pleased to meet you

Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah But what's puzzling you

Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby Pleased to meet you

Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah But what's confusing you

Is just the nature of my game, mm yeah Just as every cop is a
criminal

And all the sinners saints As heads is tails

Just call me Lucifer

'Cause I'm in need of some restraint So if you meet me

Have some courtesy

Have some sympathy, and some taste Use all your well-learned
politesse

Or I'll lay your soul to waste, mm yeah Pleased to meet you

Hope you guessed my name, mm yeah But what's puzzling you

Is the nature of my game, mm mean it, get down Oh yeah, get on
down

Oh yeah Oh yeah

Tell me baby, what's my name

Tell me honey, can ya guess my name Tell me baby, what's my
name

I tell you one time, you're to blame Oh, right

What's my name

Tell me, baby, what's my name Tell me, sweetie, what's my name

Songwriters: Keith Richards / Mick Jagger Sympathy for the Devil

lyrics © Abkco Music, Inc

In this song the devil is using a human vessel to express

himself as he so often does. He's telling people what he has done and what he is ready to do to them. The song does not need much interpretation, a guy introduces himself as a man of wealth and taste and has been around for a long, long time and I stole many a man's soul to waste.

In Luke 4:5-7, This man of wealth took Jesus on a high mountain and showed him all the kingdoms of the world in a moment of time and told him, "all this will I give unto you and the glory of them for it has been delivered unto me and to whomsoever I will, I give it." And the devil put a condition for giving Jesus all of this power and glory, in verse 7 "if you therefore will worship me, all shall be yours." He wanted to take Jesus' soul using this world's wealth and cause Jesus to worship him instead of God. Man was created to worship God but the devil has caused many through wealth and glory to worship him. If you look at the money and fame which these secular world musicians have, it is little wonder that they have sold their souls to the devil and become devil worshipers. Remember in the above scripture he says all these kingdoms of the world and their glory have been delivered to him and he gives it to whomsoever he will, if they can only worship him. He clearly says he was around when Jesus Christ had a moment of doubt and pain and he inspired Pilate to seal Jesus fate. This happened over 2000 years ago. These musicians were not born at that time, but the one they worship, who uses them, has always been around. He says what confuses you is the nature of his game, for instance he stuck around St. Petersburg and used the Czar (King of Russia) to bring all the suffering he brought his people. When he saw it was time for change, he left the Czar to suffer. He actually killed him and his ministers. He watched Anastasia scream in pain. This happened on the 17th of July 1918. He simply changed sides and used the revolutionaries to fight the Czar forces causing multitudes to die in that war as he rode in a tank holding a general's rank. In other words, he was inside the man with the rank of general and used him to kill lots of Russians just like he used Ghaddafi and other leaders to kill their own people but when he saw the time of change, he used the revolutionaries and government forces to kill each other and civilians and eventually killed Colonel Ghaddafi the self styled "King of Kings." He watched with glee as our kings and queens fought for ten decades (100 years). This "Rolling Stones" band was not around when all of these events took place and yet they sing about these events in first

person as if they were there. The lyrics clearly are not their own personal storylines from their own lives. This storyline is Satan's. There are many hit records with satanic storylines which have made the billboard top 100 in the U.S. in fact most of the 'hits' are really songs echoed from the underworld.

The Black Market

This brings me to a major area of compromise in the kingdom of darkness, the black market. Many celebrities may not have necessarily been to hell but could have entered into covenants or signed deals that could have costed them their souls. For example, in the black market there is a lot of money involved so people compromise their integrity in exchange for money. They start small but before they know it, they're in too deep and they get trapped. In this black market, these celebrities begin to sell drugs and other illegal goods and services. It involves human trafficking and the selling of human internal organs eg, liver, kidney etc. A person could begin by selling their own organs but because that money is a trap, they start to sell other people's organs and that is where you find very high level crime. People are kidnapped, abducted, operated on and left for dead with missing organs. Those involved in this racket know full well that what they are doing is wrong. But because of the love of money, they compromise their integrity. They are slowly losing their minds, their wills and their emotions. This is why those at the very top of the corruption food-chain are the most heartless people in the world. Anyone who involves themselves in such deals is selling their soul. Because the deeper you get into it, the more difficult it becomes to escape. That is why Jesus asks in Mark 8:36 "...what does it benefit a man to gain the whole world and lose his soul?" Every time you compromise your integrity you lose another portion of your soul. This continues until your soul is completely gone. These black markets are intertwined with government intelligence operatives who are well aware of the rackets but because powerful players are involved, these rackets are not stopped. There is too much money flowing through them. This money finances corruption.

This also confirms,

1Timothy6:10"For the love of money is the root of all evil, which while some coveted after, have erred from the faith and pierced themselves through with many sorrows."

The "many sorrows" spoken of here are the consequences of compromise which eventually lead to untimely death which is the devil's black market game.

Romans 6:23 "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." The black market is ruled and controlled by the elite rulers of this world who are in covenant with Satan. Meaning that even our presidents are governed by the rulers of this world and they are just a few families. This is why Jesus prayed concerning us in John

17:16 "They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world." "Of the world," means that, we are not the children of Satan. These families print money and they control the circulation of that money. They influence the leadership of the different countries of the entire world. They control the international central banking system. They create problems and provide solutions to the same problems. They create epidemics and appear to be the rescuers arriving on the scene to save the day. They create global fear by introducing terrorist organizations and events and utilizing their media they influence people's minds in order to convince the citizens of key countries like the United States that war is necessary. When the United States goes to war, more money is printed and loaned to the United States Government to be paid with interest by the American people. This is why the U.S. is a war driven economy. The more war, the more the privately owned Federal Reserve prints money and lends it to the U.S. government to be paid by the U.S. citizens with interest. This only increases the wealth of these satanic banking families like the Rothschilds and others which have been in the money printing and lending business for generations. War money is blood money. War drives the satanic agenda forward. World war three is part of the devil's plan for global domination and the elimination of Christianity from the earth. The black market is controlled by the shadow global government which controls the bank of international settlements in Basil, Switzerland which controls all of the central banks of the world except for;

0. Cuba

0. North Korea

0. Iran

0. Syria

This list is getting shorter as Satan's plans for global domination proceeds. Each of these countries are also referred to as the "axis of evil" by the western media. It is easy to see why. The ruling families want their privately owned central banks in each of these remaining countries so as to complete their plan for global domination and prepare the world for the entrance of the antichrist to rule the world from Jerusalem. Satan will position the entire world to fight against God in his last attempt to bring as many human beings with him to the lake of fire as possible. This is the reason Hollywood is pouring billions into the creation of apocalyptic films with 'alien invasion' themes such as "Avengers" or "Transformers" which maintain the constant "end of the world" theme with alien invasions and humanity fighting these "aliens" which in reality will be the arrival of Jesus, the saints and the holy angels coming to destroy the kingdom of darkness once and for all.

We are still not done documenting the lyrics of so called "celebrities" who have sold their souls for this world's temporary riches at the expense of their eternal souls and the souls of their fans and followers.

Role Model by Eminem Okay

I am going to attempt to drown myself You can try this at home
You can be just like me Mic check 1, 2
We recording?
I'm cancerous
So when I dis you, you wouldn't want to answer this
If you responded back with a battle rap you wrote for Canibus I
strangled you to death and I choked you again
And break your f****n' legs till your bones poke through your skin
You beef wit' me, I'm even the score equally
Take you on Jerry Springer, and beat your a** legally I get too
blunted off the funny home grown
'Cause when I smoke out I hit the trees harder than Sonny Bono So if I
said I never did drugs
That would mean I lie and get f**** more than the President does

Hillary Clinton tried to slap me and call me a pervert
I ripped her f***in' tonsils out and fed her sherbet My nerves hurt, and
lately I'm on edge
Grabbed Vanilla Ice and ripped out his blond dreads Every girl I ever
went out with has gone les' Follow me and do exactly what the song
says
Smoke weed, take pills, drop outta school, kill people
And drink and jump behind the wheel like it was still legal I'm
dumb enough to walk in a store and steal
So I'm dumb enough to ask for a date wit' Lauryn Hill Some people only
see that I'm white, ignoring skill 'Cause I stand out like a green hat
wit a orange bill
But I don't get pissed, y'all don't even see through the mist How the
f*** can I be white, I don't even exist
I get a clean shave, bathe, go to a rave
Die from an overdose and dig myself up out of my grave My middle
finger won't go down, how do I wave?
And this is how I'm supposed to teach kids how to behave? Now
follow me and do exactly what you see
Don't you want to grow up to be just like me? I slap women and eat
shrooms then O.D.
Now don't you want to grow up to be just like me? Me and Marcus
Allen went over to see Nicole
When we heard a knock at the door, must of been Ron Gold Jumped
behind the door, put the orgy on hold
Killed 'em both and smeared blood on a white Bronco (we did it) My
mind won't work if my spine don't jerk
I slapped Garth Brooks out of his Rhinestone shirt I'm not a player just
a ill rhyme sayer
That'll spray an Aerosol can up in the ozone layer (pssssshhhht) My
rap style's warped, I'm running out the morgue
Wit' your dead grandmother's corpse then throw it on your porch
Jumped into a chicken hawk cartoon with a cape on
And beat Fog Horn Leghorn with an acorn
I'm bout as normal as Norman Bates, wit' deformative traits A

premature birth that was four minutes late

Mother are you there, I love you

I never meant to hit you over the head wit that shovel Will someone explain to my brain

That I just severed a main vein With a chainsaw and I'm in pain

I take a breather and sigh Either I'm high, or I'm nuts

'Cause if you ain't even in this room neither am I

So when you see your mom with a thermometer shoved in her ass

Then it's probably obvious that I got it on with her

'Cause when I drop it off with this solo shit it's over with I bought cages tape opened it and dubbed over it

I came to the club drunk with a fake I-D Don't you want to grow up to be just like me? I've been with ten women who got H-I-V

Now don't you want to grow up to be just like me? I got genital warts and it burns when I pee

Don't you want to grow up to be just like me?

I tied a rope around my penis then I jumped from a tree You probably want to grow up and be just like me?

Songwriters: Marshall Mathers / Andre Romell Young / Melvin Bradford
Role Model lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc

The title of the song "Role Model" suggests that Eminem is a role model or a leader because he is looked up to by millions of people all over the world. He is famous, but just look at where he is leading his fans. He says he is going to attempt to drown himself and he tells his fans to do the same. He makes death seem funny to the extent that good turns into bad and bad turns into good. Imagine someone playing that song in the car and then this car has an accident. Eminem says "...I strangled you to death and I choked you again

And break your f****n' legs till your bones poke through your skin.."

This is clearly Satan speaking through Eminem. He says that every girl he goes out with becomes a lesbian implying that demons of homosexuality are transferred through Eminem into these women. Then he says, follow me and do exactly what the song says, smoke weed, take pills, drop outta school, kill people, drink and jump behind the wheel like it's still legal..."

One may say that he's only joking but anyone who says such a thing is being naive and has no idea about the power of words and music and its ability to program the minds of listeners. Eminem has sent very many poor souls to hell simply by following in his footsteps. But little do they know that Eminem sold his soul to Satan and now Satan speaks through him to his unsuspecting fans.

Chapter Seven

How Satan Infiltrates Gospel Music

There's a screen in hell which looks like a large cinematic T.V. screen where they project Gospel artists as they spy on their lifestyles and lay strategies against them. The fallen cherub Lucifer was a worshipper and he hates to see people worshipping God in song. The worshippers have taken Lucifer's place in Heaven and he feels jealous when he sees them worshipping. Also worshippers who are prayerful and live right bring God's presence into the church. Their music brings God's presence into people's homes, work places and cars. This affects the Devil's kingdom and his demons. They hate worship and can't stand it. Just like the Bible says in 1 Samuel 16:14-23 Whenever an evil spirit came upon Saul, David would play the harp and the evil spirit would leave Saul alone because David was anointed and righteous. The devil also wants everyone to worship him instead of God and use their talents for his kingdom.

The devil would call us to meetings with secular musicians to lay strategies against gospel musicians. He would create what would look like opportunities for them to earn money but they were traps. One way would be by attacking their finances, if they were not wise prayerful. He would suffocate their marketing campaign by promoting other artists/events with bigger budgets so as to discourage them. He would also send agents to their concerts to discourage people from attending and supporting them. Several times we would be sent to work against one of the top gospel artists in Uganda. Whenever she would stage a concert in Jinja or Kampala, we would also organize one pretty close to her venue. Then we, the agents, would join the queue to her concert and engage in confusing and discouraging those in the queue, telling them how boring her concert would turn out. We would say the secular concert was going to be more interesting. Our words, backed by demonic influence on the listeners would cause people to switch to the secular concerts. People start leaving one by one, especially the teenagers. This gospel artist would end up very discouraged because she could spend a lot of time and money organizing the concert and get very little in return. Because this lady's songs were anointed everywhere she sang or her music was heard there was a very destructive effect on the kingdom of darkness, this is why we would do everything to

discourage her. We would even cause her own fellow gospel artists to stage a parallel concert in the same town not far from her venue just to split the attendance numbers. For instance in Jinja (my home town), if she staged her concert in Kakindu stadium, the secular artists would be at Victoria Nile and other gospel artists at town hall. This was to make sure that those who cannot be persuaded to go to secular concerts would go to alternative gospel artists who had little to no anointing due to compromise in their own lives. This would divide her fanbase and undermine her show. The devil would cause secular artists to draw a big crowd, gain fame and a lot of money in a short amount of time. He would give wealth to gospel artists who excepted invitations to perform with secular artist. The aim was to make this lady (the real gospel artist) look at those people and admire them, and desire to be with them and compromise and give in to our offers. By the time they prayed for me we had tried her and failed. We invited her several times to receive awards but she always turned them down.

We would also organize awards from hell sponsored by alcoholic beverage companies and other worldly companies which engage in practices which are contrary to Bible teaching. We would stage the award events in a place which is dedicated to dark forces, like nightclubs. The aim was always to get these gospel artists to come and lose their zeal for righteousness by being in ungodly environments for extended periods of time. Then we could trap these musicians souls and make them satanists. We hated seeing Christian music becoming popular and building a big fanbase. We would make sure we enticed the most popular gospel artists to come and perform at our concerts. If they had fans who were saved they would advertise in the media that they would be at our events, they would either come or at least conclude that it is ok for them to visit such places. And if we would fail to track the artists, at least we would persuade several Christians to attend. Don't just follow people because of their fame and success, follow the Lord. The devil is willing to give anything for a christian soul to see to it that he never makes Heaven. We used to have big meetings chaired by Lucifer to lay strategies of trapping top gospel artists who were giving us a hard time. One time we organized a continental award and staged it in South Africa and invited artists from across the continent. But the devil worshipers arranged it in an effort to invite this gospel artist to make him the winner.

The aim was to trap him and destroy his ministry. When he

joined the competition, he won and was very excited. Then he innocently invited two Ugandan secular artists who (little did he know) were top devil worshippers to receive the award with him as a gesture to his fellow countrymen. One of them came dressed in a gown which was a replica of Lucifer's and embraced him and the other artist picked him up and carried him and dedicated him to Lucifer. To the untrained eye, It looked like a normal way of congratulating him. That gospel artist had no idea that his soul was being captured. When he returned to Uganda, he was a changed man because something terrible had happened to him spiritually. Today he has lost his marriage and ministry and he is now out of the country. All because he sought the accolades that come from men, instead of the accolades which come from God.

Chapter Eight

The Journey to My Deliverance

I was often sickly throughout the time I was in bondage to Lucifer. The hospital had become my second home. It all began when I failed on a mission to capture a sorcerer whom I had been sent by Lucifer to kill. This sorcerer ended up giving his life to Christ. Because of this I felt as if life had no meaning I was always depressed and demons were always tormenting me. I was only healthy when I was performing at secular concerts but all of the other times I would be sick. I hated the church and my other mission now was to go back and re-empower myself on the rolling mountain and get more demons to fill me and then come back and fight the church again. But then I heard a voice telling me "enough is enough you will not succeed on this next to mission." I looked around to see who was talking to me but I couldn't see anyone. So I ignored the voice and continued on my mission. Days after that I launched various attacks against the different churches but I did not succeed in any of them. Again I elaborate further about most of these missions and about my successes as well as failures while on satanic missions in my second book "Erica Part Two Eighteen Years With Lucifer." After failing on those missions I decided to go back in and consult with Lucifer personally. He told me that there were certain things which I had not done that I needed to do in order to preserve and protect my powers. He said some of the things that I needed to do was to first of all successfully kill my mother and kill my younger brother Evans and also cause my dad to lose his mind. Then he told me that I needed to initiate four pastor's children and by doing this I would have authority over all of the churches.

He then sent me to a school which was owned by one of the top sorcerers in Uganda. Satan commanded me to go to that school because very many pastors would bring their children to this school because the school was very well constructed and its buildings were very modern in their appearance. However, these pastors had no idea that the owner of the school was a very high-level Satanist. Satan told me that if I attended the school I would immediately be made a prefect. The other condition was that I would not pay school fees at the school and I would be able to study for free. Then I would use whatever money my parents gave me for school fees as my own pocket

money. Satan's instructions this time really broke my heart because in my family there are only four of us, my mother and father included and I did not want to murder them. This caused me to share what I was going through with a celebrity artist by the name of Radio who was a popular secular artist/musician. Radio then told me that nothing in this world is for free and everything has a price. He also told me to be very careful because if Satan was to find out that I was tired of doing his will, he would kill me. So at this point things had gone too far for me and I really wanted to escape but I had no idea how. Meanwhile Satan was putting me under pressure because he really wanted me to do what he commanded me to do. At this point I was in extreme fear. I could be walking in town and just start running for my life because agents of the devil were coming for me to murder me. Satan would release his agents to come and kill me in order to put me under pressure to do whatever he had commanded me to do, even before I failed in my mission. Satan did not want me to even think about anything else until I had done whatever he had commanded me to do which was to kill my parents and my family. When my senior four results came I was supposed to go to a certain school and the only person who could help me to get into that school was my uncle. So my mother told me to go to uncle's house so that he can help me to get into the school that I wanted to get into.

At uncle's home every evening they would hold prayers before bed. It was then that he began to realize that I would struggle through prayer time. One evening after everyone had prayed he told me to remain behind for more prayer as the rest of the family went to bed. When he started praying for me, I fell down and started moving like a snake on the floor. He realized that I had a lot of demons, so he started casting them out. He was very much used to the ministry of deliverance so it did not surprise him much. He only wondered how this young girl whom he had known since childhood had gotten all of these demons. So he continued to cast them out and many left. After a long struggle, he asked the remaining demons to identify themselves and say where they had come from. (Mark 5:9)

The demon said I am a snake, I was sent by her "uncle" to kill her and I have been causing her to eat my food. I make her eat soil, soap, chalk and charcoal. My uncle didn't know this "uncle," so he asked him who he was. The demon said he (this evil uncle) had died two years earlier but all the same they were here to kill me. This uncle was

the same person who attempted to kill my grandmother, only to find that she had superior witchcraft which actually caused his death. So my uncle (the pastor) commanded the snake to leave me and go into the wilderness. It asked him, why should I go? He said, "because Jesus died for her on the cross of Calvary." He said "I was there, I saw him die, so what?" Uncle realized that this was the old serpent called Lucifer who the Bible has spoken about. The good news is that he was defeated on the cross of calvary and Satan is under our feet. So my uncle said, "Jesus defeated you on the cross of calvary and gave me power and authority to cast you out of people's lives. Through that authority I command you to leave her now!" He also quoted Matthew chapter 28:18-20.

"18 And Jesus came and spoke to them, saying, "All authority has been given to Me in heaven and on earth. 19 Go [a]therefore and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, 20 teaching them to observe all things that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the age." [b]Amen."

Then the serpent screamed through me with a very loud voice and left. When I regained my full strength, Patrick asked me whether I had been eating chalk and soap because he had never heard of anyone eating such things. I cried and told him I've eaten boxes and boxes of my mothers chalk. My mother is a teacher and she used to own a small private nursery school in Jinja with about fifty children. My mother used to keep some boxes of chalk in the house and her chalk would always go missing. Even if my mother hid the chalk in the ceiling, at night I would hear the sound of a snake and my nose would become super sensitive and lead me to where the chalk was. I would also eat a lot of salt in clay, commonly known as mumbwa In Uganda and popularly used by pregnant women. When my parents bought a sack of charcoal, I would pour it down in the night and start looking for soil particles and charcoal dust which I would eat in great quantities. After the devil was cast out of me I could not eat soap, chalk, or charcoal and soil because I could not digest them anymore. That snake digestive system was no longer in me. When this snake spirit was cast out of me, the weird eating habits stopped. My health greatly improved and for a period of about eight months I never felt sick. My parents were so excited and testified to many people in the church about my deliverance. They were all convinced that I had been

delivered and everyone thanked God for that but what they didn't know was the full depth of my spiritual bondage. One time when I went to the Village with my parents to visit my grandmother, when they try to tell her what had happened to me and how the Lord had delivered me she seemed to know everything that had taken place during that time without anybody telling her. She cooked some food for everyone and made me some milk tea and secretly put charms into it. When I drank the tea, it reinstated the snake system and I went back to square one. I started eating charcoal dust and chalk again and I became sickly all over again. One time I even fainted at school. They had to rush me to the hospital.

They put me on a drip but my condition worsened so much that my parents and the other people there almost lost hope. They knew I was going to die any minute but my brother came into the room and prayed for me and pleaded with God to save me and God heard his prayer and saved my life. My health continued to worsen, and I was diagnosed with every kind of disease but none of them seemed to respond to treatment. In February 2008, after my O level results were released, I told my parents that I can only go to a certain school. They had no idea the proprietor was a devil worshiper who owned many schools around the city. They had no idea of course that he was a satanist. I did not mind going to any one of his schools. My parents tried to suggest alternative schools, but I could not allow it. Since the schools were in Kampala where my uncle lives, my parents sent me to his place. During this week of searching for a school while staying at my uncle's house he decided to pray for me because he found out about the sicknesses that had been attacking me and had attacked me again. Although he had prayed for me when I visited, he decided to pray again to check whether I was ok.

When he started praying for me, I fell down and demons started manifesting screaming through me. He addressed them and commanded them to go. As the demons began screaming, my grandmother and my aunt started manifesting. When he cast them out, other demons started manifesting. Human spirits of other aunties, and a lot of other human spirits manifested, saying how they entered and what they came to do. Even the spirits of some people he didn't expect. Even some of my uncles own brothers and sisters manifested through me because they had also bewitched me. This was witnessed by one of my aunts on my maternal side and my uncle's wife and my

uncle's brother because they all attended his deliverance session. They were in disbelief as all these demons manifested. Eventually I regained my senses fully and everyone thought that this time I've been fully delivered. My full deliverance may have taken close to three years. After two days, on a Sunday afternoon after church, my uncle decided to pray for me again. I fell down and started screaming and demons manifested. He cast out a lot of demons but what surprised him again was the voices of my aunt and grandmother which were manifesting through me. He was puzzled why these demons kept going and returning to me. If he was encountering an entirely new set of demons it would not have surprised him. But encountering the same lot was disappointing. He was still not about to give up. In the process of casting them out, his brother, my other uncle's phone rang. He was in the study room and my uncle and I were in the living room. When he checked he realized that it was uncle calling him and yet uncle was not calling anyone, and that particular phone at the time did not happen to have any credit so it was not even possible to call even if my uncle had wanted to. When my younger uncle checked, he saw that it was my older uncle calling and of course my younger uncle knew that his brother was in the house so instead of picking up the call he just took the phone and came directly to where my uncle was and found that he was very busy casting out demons. He looked puzzled that his brother didn't seem to be calling anyone and yet the phone was still ringing. Uncle asked his brother if he needed him and told him that his phone was calling him. When my uncle checked his phone, there was no sign the he had called anyone in the call log. Uncle told him to go ahead and receive the call and the caller turned out to be demons. At that time he had no air time on his phone account. There was no way it could've sustained a phone call for any length of time. The conversation continued for so long that he finally got tired of arguing with the demons and switched off the phone. Then he continued with the deliverance session until he felt that he had cast out all the demons.

That Sunday night, at midnight, uncle's wife developed a sudden sickness and became very sick in a matter of minutes. Uncle was just going to the bathroom when he heard her calling urgently for a basin because she was about to throw up. I had actually gathered with all of the top witches and we had turned into cats in the neighborhood and had gathered to actually revenge against his wife. My uncle rushed to grab a basin and brought it to his wife who was now

vomiting so badly that she almost collapsed in the vomit. He could see that she was losing strength and yet he did not have a car to rush her to the hospital and in Uganda they do not have any emergency services to speak of. It was very late, way past midnight and calling anyone that late at night would've proved difficult. In the meantime, outside the house, uncle could hear cats meowing and crying like human beings. Little did he know that it was the top sorcerers and I in the neighborhood using our powers to squeeze her intestines. The plan was to divert him long enough for me to escape but when uncle started praying for her, we could no longer continue with our operation. There were over 100 sorcerers outside who had gathered to attack uncle and his wife because of my ongoing deliverance. Surprisingly the kingdom of darkness tends to show more unity than the body of Christ. Uncle took some anointing oil and anointed his wife

After about 30 minutes of prayer he asked her how she was feeling and she told him that she was much better. We later went to bed and she straight away fell asleep but I couldn't sleep. Uncle could not sleep for most of the night he kept checking to see how she was progressing. But she just looked peaceful and slept well. In the morning when she woke up she seemed to be perfectly fine. Uncle called the office to tell them that his wife had had an attack the previous night and he was monitoring her to see if she needed further attention. I stayed with her until about 12 noon and made sure that she was fine. Then he left for the office and told her to call him if there was any problems. When he came back from the office he found her completely well.

That Tuesday my uncle went to work and came home in the evening. On Wednesday morning he left for work at about 8:30am in the morning. Moments later, one of his sisters who happened to be staying with us called him on the phone and told him that I was under an intense attack. The demons had thrown me on the floor and were choking the life out of me. Then my aunt started praying for me. The demons claimed to be with a group of people which included my grandmother, my aunt, my dad's half sister and her son, all operating in a shrine. "We are all in the shrine and today it is either us or your uncle. This girl must die and if your uncle leaves the office to come and pray for her, we are going to throw the vehicle he is in and it's going to have an accident and bring about his death. So let him not attempt to come."

When my aunt called my uncle and told him what was happening,

my uncle informed one of his senior pastors. The senior pastor prayed for him and anointed him with oil and he left church for home. He got home safely and told the demons, "you said I won't reach here but now I am here. leave before I release fire on you!" They started screaming as he called fire and cast them out. The demons had told my aunt how that they had attacked uncle's wife the night before and squeezed her intestines so that she would have to be taken for an operation in order to distract them from praying for me so that they could kill me, but uncle had burned them with prayer and their mission failed. He eventually cast out all of the demons and I was fine. All this time he thought he was dealing with a normal deliverance case. He didn't know how deep I was bound to Satan.

The Final Day of My Deliverance

That Thursday past without any incident. Friday I was ok the whole day. My uncle went to work and came home at about 5 PM. He slept for two hours and woke up to prepare himself for church. They were going to have an overnight prayer meeting at which my uncle was expected to minister. As he was preparing to go to the bathroom, he heard somebody in the girls bedroom scream.

He came out of the bedroom and rushed there to check what was happening. He found me on the floor foaming at the mouth, choking because demons were strangling me. I had been ironing my clothes and he found me lying pretty close to a hot flat iron.

My uncle called his brother and they carried me into the living room and he decided to play a worship DVD as he started praying for me. Again I began to manifest. Again the first spirit to manifest was my grandmother and then my aunt. Incidentally only one of these two are alive today. Other demons started manifesting as he kept on casting out which ever devil manifested. He prayed for me from 7pm, for six hours nonstop. He was casting out all sorts of demons and I was screaming as they left. It was like all the demons in hell had gathered in me. When it reached about 12 midnight, a very different set of demons started manifesting. He had never encountered this type before. He heard my voice changed to a male voice and I started uttering teenage jargon saying, "Yeah man, what's up, I'm Chameleon, the king of music in Uganda... You are destroying our things man, leave us alone." Uncle shouted back, "Whether you are a Chameleon or whatever demon, I don't care, I command you to leave Erica and go into the

wilderness." Then he started saying, "Weasel, mwana (baby) I told you not to take this girl because she was going to disorganize our things but you insisted on taking her. Now see how our things are being shattered." Then my uncle commanded him to leave me and his demons screamed and left. Weasel manifested next and he cast him out too. Then my uncle heard me speak up again with a different male voice, "Yo man what's up, I'm Ragga Dee, the godfather of music in Uganda. I am not a coward like Chameleon. You won't manage me." My uncle responded, "I don't care if you call yourself Chameleon or Ragga Dee or whoever you are I command you in

the name of Jesus to loose this girl and go!" Then He screamed in a very loud voice and left.

After him, musician after musician started manifesting and crying desperately through me as my uncle kept casting them out. At this point he was wondering what kind of challenge he was handling because he had never been in a deliverance session of this kind where known human spirits are manifesting and even spirits of celebrities at that. For over an hour he was casting out human spirit of both male and female musicians. When it was way past 1am though, their boss manifested. Then my voice became very low and very deep like air bass through the room, "I am Lucifer, the prince of darkness, the king of hell. I have been holding this girl for seven years. I took her because she had a calling on her life, she was talented and had a prophecy over her life. I took her and she's been working for me. I am not going to let her go. she is down here with me." When the devil said, "she is down here with me," my uncle thought that he meant he was down on the floor with me because I had fallen on the floor. He didn't know that somebody can be here on earth while their soul is down in hell at the same time, being used by Lucifer for his evil purposes. So he shouted back and said, "Lucifer, you are a defeated devil and I command you in the name of Jesus to loose this girl." Satan replied, "I know I am defeated, but I am not defeated because I have very many souls I am holding down here with me. And who knows, maybe I may have a chance against your master." You could feel the anger, the rage, and the bitterness and the evil in his voice, as he said these words. He continued to bind and cast him out in the mighty name of our Lord Jesus. But the devil was not going. He prayed for over 20 minutes, but he kept talking back and not leaving. Then a godly anger and

righteous indignation arose within him and he raised me up to my feet with the help of my aunt and my uncle who had come back from work. Then they held my head and neck and started pushing me around the room, commanding Lucifer to lose me. After about 10 minutes he was sweating and extremely exhausted. He heard a loud scream and Lucifer left me.

At this point my soul was still in hell, locked in a glass box with heavy chains on my hands and feet. When the devil left my body, he fell into hell, like a sack of sand with archangel Michael strangling and choking him. The devil was screaming at the top of his voice and there was so much confusion and commotion in hell as he fell.

Daniel 12:1 "And at that time shall Michael stand up, the great prince who stands for the children of your people; and there shall be a time of trouble, such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time; and at that time your people shall be delivered, everyone that shall be found written in the book."

I Became Violent

Then I became extremely violent as the devil left me. I started shouting, "Chameleon, leave me alone, Daniella leave me alone, leave me!" This was Chameleon and his wife who were trying to hold me and prevent me from leaving. With my eyes closed I kept fighting and trying to break loose from their grip. My eyes were closed, I had vomited and I was fighting, I was smearing everyone with vomit. At this point my uncle requested his wife to go and serve my grandfather with dinner. He had come from the village for treatment in Kampala. As my uncle's wife headed to the living room to get water from the fridge, my uncle felt prompted by the Holy Spirit to call her back to help me in deliverance. He told her to throw her arms around me, and hold me very tightly and begin to call my name at the top of her lungs. Then my aunt and uncle held me and his wife between them very tightly started calling fire at the top of their lungs.

As they started calling fire, this fire surfaced underneath the glass box and the more they shouted, the more intense it became. Then the fire started lifting the glass box from the ground upwards. Suddenly the glass burst and the chains that were on my feet and hands fell off and I found myself breaking loose from Chameleon and his wife who were guarding the glass. I found myself floating in the air and I didn't know where I was going or which direction to take. Then I heard loud voices calling me and I decided to follow the direction of the voices with

Michael the archangel leading me. He told me to go into the house and that I would find my body in the house. When I got back into my body it was like a shock. All of a sudden I jumped up like somebody who had been woken up violently from a deep sleep. My eyes were wide open and I started asking, "where am I?

Which place is this? This place is so clean, this house is so beautiful. Who are these people, what are they doing here?" It seemed like I had never been to or seen my uncle's house or his wife yet I was a flower girl at my uncle's wedding! I had never seen their baby. I was extremely confused. I started asking for my parents. "Where is my mother? Where is my dad? I was stolen from them seven years ago and they never bothered to look for me. I hate them, they are very bad people. I have been suffering, being tortured day and night. I have been rolling on the mountain Lucifer and his agents were punishing me every day. I have been using my tongue to lick and clean the feet of Lucifer!"

When I woke up I was confused. First of all the environment at my uncle's house was cool, the air was breathable which is a sharp contrast from the conditions in the underworld because in hell the environment is unbearably hot and uncle's place was very cool so I was so surprised that even the walls were clean, the walls in hell are filthy. Hell in comparison to uncle's house were like two different worlds. Furthermore when I was abducted by the devil and my soul was taken down to the world of hell, my body had been growing for seven years, so by the time my soul came back to my body I was puzzled because I was under the assumption that I was a little girl of about 11 years old, only to come back and find myself being this 18-year-old young lady. "Who are these people, what are they doing here?" I asked aloud. It was like I had never been to or seen my uncle's house, or his wife and yet I was a bridesmaid at their wedding! I had never seen their son. I was extremely confused. I started asking for my parents. I was stolen from them seven years ago and they never bothered to look for me. I hate it that I felt that they were very bad people. I had been suffering, being tortured day and night. I've been rolling on the mountain the devil and his agents were punishing me every day. I have been using my tongue to clean lucifers feet!" I exclaimed. Satan's feet are like the feet of a bear when he's in the form of a beast with seven heads. He would only appear to a few people in the form of a beast, and these people were at very high levels of sorcery. I remember that as far as Uganda was represented before Satan, there were only three of us. One was only four

years old, while the other was very old. He was so old that his grey beards were flowing down to his chest. His nickname was "Ironman." He was training the four year old wizard so that he could take over after his death. The real sorcerers never reveal their identities. They have many abilities but one of them is the ability to steal the life force of someone who is younger and use it to keep themselves young, alive and strong. My grandmother Adroniah used to do the same thing. The only reason that she died at 96 was that some of the bewitchment which she placed on me began to backfire on her when my deliverance began. When one seeks the assistance of a witch to afflict or bewitch another, Satan will use the spirit of the human who is requesting assistance to afflict the target. So by the time a target is being delivered from witchcraft, the spirit of the one who bewitched the target will manifest in an attempt to resist being expelled. During deliverance, spiritual fire burns the wicked and strips them of their power with excruciating pain. Sorcerers live in constant fear. They use nicknames to identify themselves. Now back to Satan's appearance.

Satan appears in many forms. One of these forms is a beast. Each of Satan's heads looks like a goat with visible horns. When he would speak in this form you could hear the voices of seven men each speaking in unison. When he was in the form of a beast he would not wear clothing. His skin was like a pig's but with leopard skin print. God punished him with that beast image as a representation of his fallen glory. While in this beast form he had one body, seven necks, seven heads and ten horns. Three of the heads had two horns while the other heads had one each. The heads were in the shapes of goats, but every mouth was like the mouth of a lion with whiskers. His neck was long like a giraffe. He has a tail as well which curled. He appears in the form of a dragon

during spiritual warfare. His image changes in accordance with his mission at the time. All this time, my uncle had no idea what I was talking about. He shouted at me saying, "you just left your parents in Jinja a week ago to visit us and you've been here for a week!" I replied, "no I just got here! I haven't seen my parents in years, Chameleon kidnapped me and took me to hell! I've been singing and making music with him!" He had no idea what I was talking about. He said, "Erica this is my wife whom you know very well, you were one of the maids at our wedding." I replied, "no! I have never been at your wedding and I've never seen your wife!" He interrupted, "Erica at least you know our

baby boy and you should remember coming to visit us when we got him!" I said, "no uncle you're not married, you went overseas, I was supposed to be your flower girl!" I could remember everything up to the time I was abducted. But anything beyond that I could not remember, I only recalled things that happened to my soul. I was "soul conscious" during my years of bondage while most people who are not born again are not "soul conscious" of what is taking place in the spirit realm, but more "body conscious" as to what is taking place physically. The places your physical body goes to are just a reflection of the condition your soul is in. If your soul is in bondage, your physical body will reflect that bondage, but if your soul is prospering, your physical body will reflect that as well.

3 John 1:2 "Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth."

Uncle asked his wife to bring their wedding photo album so that I could see myself and remember. When he showed me the photo I screamed and wanted to run away. I said, "I know that girl!

She is a ghost and she's very bad. They told me not to go near her." The devil is a terrible liar, he had deceived me that my body was an evil ghost so I would never have the desire to rejoin my body and be a free, normal person again. I was in two places at the same time. My soul could leave hell on specific missions and go to the earth to perform in nightclubs and bars and send demons into those who I was entertaining while dancing. During these missions my soul could interact with both the physical and spiritual realms. One time during a mission my soul was in Jinja performing at an event and my little brother saw me and ran back home where he had left me to show me someone who looked just like me. He said, "Erica come see this girl who dances very well! She looks just like you!" The bondage I was in at the time would not allow me to ask for deliverance. I was abducted at 11, initiated at 8 years of age. All I knew was bondage. I never knew there was a way out. The kingdom of darkness would tell us things which kept us in bondage. The things that kept us in bondage were just lies.

John 8:44 "You belong to your father the devil and you want to carry out your father's desire. He was a murderer from the beginning, not holding to the truth, for there is no truth in him. When he speaks a lie, he speaks his native tongue, for he is a liar and the father of lies."

All these years, Satan had taken his time to brainwash me with lies. They would say that, "every person has a ghost and every person has an angel." According to them, the angels were dangerous because they would come and take away our people. And the ghosts would "fight us directly." Satan told me that "the angels are weaker than us but the ghosts are stronger so it is better that you stay away from the ghosts but you can fight an angel." Both of which were lies. Angels can kill sorcerers and they often do. Sorcerers would often die while trying to stop the prayers of the saints. The saints would then declare, "every agent of the devil opposing our progress must die!" And indeed the sorcerers would die, but at the hands of angels who hear the words of the saints and obey the commands which are allowed in the word of God. Other commands which do not line up with the word of God are not obeyed by the angels. They excel in strength as they obey God's word. As the angels are performing what God's word has commanded, their strength increases and so does their ability to fight and prevail. Satan also told me that my parents hated me and that is why they never came looking for me. He told me that all people are bad and that I should work very hard to trap them etc. Then my uncle said, "let me take you to the mirror and show you that you're the girl in this photo." When I looked in the mirror I was horrified and screamed as I tried to run away from myself. "I know that girl," I said, "she's a ghost, she is not me."

My mirror image just confused me even more.

Then I started explaining where in hell I had been. How I suffered under heavy bondage for seven years, cleaning Lucifer's feet with my tongue, how I breastfed cats, dogs and donkeys and how I rolled on the mountain getting deep cuts in my body. They listened in disbelief and horror. They could not believe that this little girl who was visiting with them was not normal. I was very physically present but spiritually very far from them.

Uncle picked up the phone and called my parents to tell them the unbelievable experience of their daughter. They almost went into shock. Very early the following day they left Jinja to come and check on me. The whole family came, my dad my mom and Evans my younger brother. When my parents arrived I wanted to run away from them. I screamed, "I don't know these people!" I accused my uncle of bringing the wrong people. My mother was much younger and my brother was a baby in lower primary. When my uncle called

him on the phone I was expecting to see my mother, my father and my brother looking the same way they looked seven years earlier. My brother whom I had left in primary two had already gone through primary seven and was now in senior one years later. He was too big to be the little brother

I was expecting. My mother and my father had changed through the years, looking older than they were at the time my soul was captured. My mother tried desperately to reach out for a hug but I was screaming and running to my uncle. He told my mother to calm down, that the Lord who delivered her daughter would sort this out. Later, the Spirit of the Lord told him to pray for my soul to blend with my body. Uncle had never dealt with a case like mine before. He had only read two books about people who had been satanists before he got saved. Those books scared him so much at the time that he thought there were spirits everywhere. The experience of those devil worshippers in the books was very different from mine. In their case they would get in and out of their bodies at will and they were fully aware of what they were doing. These two books are "Delivered from the powers of darkness" by Emmanuel Eni and "Snatched from Satan's claws" by Bro. Mukendi. When he read those books, he had no idea that God was preparing him to deliver me. I believe that as you read this book, God is going to use you (the reader) in some area of deliverance as well. Deliverance is so huge that one man cannot possibly do it all alone.

When he finished praying for my soul to start blending with my body, I started struggling to recall things. And I started saying

"I was in Masese girls boarding school, I was in another school. Oh yes, I did O level exams, I came here to look for a secondary school! Yes! I have been living in Jinja with my parents! Yes this is my mother!" And I went on and on recalling the things my physical body was experiencing. I told Patrick why I had insisted on going to certain schools. I said the proprietor was a Satanist and had given a lot of sacrifices and the devil had given him a lot of wealth to build those schools. He also made him appear attractive so that pastors and other Christians could take their children to his schools and have them initiated into Satanism without their knowledge. The devil had also wanted to take full control of my physical body so that my soul could join my body and I could be more affective in Satanism. There are lots of Satanists in this man's schools and the administration provide a good

environment for recruitment and initiation through their international appeal.

Let's look at what the Bible says about those who hunt souls.

Throughout the fashion and entertainment industry you will see celebrities and those who lead people in one way or another often wearing different kinds of jewelry around their necks, around their wrists and certain kinds of shoes and different innovations in fashion. These bandannas and fashion innovations, necklaces and bangles may seem innocent but really they attract the person who is looking at them. Diamonds and expensive stones are not expensive because they are rare, they are expensive because of their ability to charm people. When people see diamonds, their behavior changes even without their knowledge.

There are two celebrities I can give as examples of people who have used unique charms to seduce their fans. Alliyah was a female songstress in the United States with a huge fanbase all

over the world. Tupac Shakur was also a celebrity who had fans all over the world. Both would, either knowingly or unknowingly wear handkerchiefs on their heads as if they were a fashion style but there's nothing new under the sun.

Ezekiel 13:18-23 "And say, this says the Lord God, woe to the women the sew pillows to arm holes, and make kerchiefs upon the head of every stature to hunt souls! Will ye hunt the souls of my people, and will ye save the souls alive that come unto you? 19 and will ye pollute me among my people for handfuls of barley and for pieces of bread, to slay the souls that should not die, and to save the souls alive that should not live, by your lying to my people that hear your lies?

Notice how God specifically speaks about "kerchiefs upon heads which are used to hunt souls." Both Aliyah and Tupac Shakur were celebrities who were known for wearing bandanas (handkerchiefs) on their heads, as a result, their fans used to wear bandanas and mimick their favorite celebrities just as fans do today. Actually a "fan" is a word which has been shortened to refer to a "fanatic" which is actually someone who is overly excited about something without a genuine understanding of that thing. In others words, you're excited for nothing. The dictionary describes a fanatic as someone who is "filled with excessive zeal..." When someone is overly excited they are said by the kingdom of darkness to be at zero point and it is at this point that one is most

vulnerable to demonic infestation or suggestion. While fans scream for their favorite celebrities at concerts, demons enter them from the artists themselves who have become altars of demons, imparting curses into their followers. This is "entertainment." The demons "enter" and "detain" their targets whether the targets are aware of this operation or not. These demonic operations take place at the quantum (seemingly minute) level and therefore go unnoticed to the untrained eye.

Ezekiel 13:20 "wherefore thus says the Lord God! Behold, I am against your pillows, where with ye there hunt the souls to make them fly. 21 Your kerchiefs also will I tear, and deliver my people out of your hand, and they shall be no more in your hand to be hunted and you shall know that I am the Lord. 22 Because with the lies you have made the heart of the righteous sad, whom I have not made sad; and strengthened the hands of the wicked, that he should not turn from his wicked ways by promising him life. 23 Therefore ye shall see no more vanity or divination: For I will deliver my people out of your hand and ye shall know that I am the Lord."

The Lord God is warning celebrities, superstars, artists, musicians, mentors, leaders, politicians, business leaders, bankers, lawyers, magistrates, captains of industry, physicians and all people across the spectrum of human economic endeavor, that their "vanity and divination" will come to an end and they shall know that "I am the Lord." This is a very stern warning to humanity from God. When man uses divination to increase his wealth, he becomes an altar of demons. When a man chooses to become a Freemason to secure his position of wealth, influence and/or affluence in society, he may not immediately realize this but he brings a powerful curse upon himself and his family. He brings insurmountable suffering to other human beings through his compromise. His greed becomes the suffering of others. He enriches himself, at the expense of others. This is Satan's financial system. The strong rule over the weak, one becomes rich, at the expense of others who become poor as a result of the compromise of another. Those with knowledge exploit those who do not have it. God is warning those who enrich themselves through this compromise system. He will end their divination and vanity and when they are cast into hell for eternity, they will know that, "I am the Lord." Satan is a soul trapper, he uses agents to trap souls. These "agents" are your favorite celebrities,

your idols, your ungodly teachers etc. The agents are looking for christians. They are not bothered with anyone who is not born again because Satan already has them. Satan wants his resources, charms, demons, his money and his manpower to be focused on those who are saved, born again and living right with God. He wants to pull them away from God. To pull them into sin and because the wages of sin is death, he (Satan) will use sin in your life to send the angel of death to you to "pay" you.

We cannot discuss the entertainment industry without discussing the marine kingdom. The church in the west eg USA, Europe, etc is still largely ignorant of the marine kingdom and its operations therefore they have been unable to deal with their enemy wisely. The primary human agent of the marine kingdom on the earth is the pope. The Vatican is referred to as the Holy See. The word "See" here is misleading to the world as that is what Satan does, he misleads. That "See" is actually "sea." In other words, the Vatican is the headquarters of what they call the "Holy Sea" which is actually the unholy marine kingdom which rules over the social, political and economic spheres of human endeavor operating outside of the auspices of the Word of God and opposing all that is called godly and Christlike. The global financial system is controlled by the marine kingdom through the Vatican.

The marine kingdom is ruled over by Satan and has its own satanic hierarchy including but not limited to the queen of the coast, the queen of heaven and the queen of the Indian Ocean all of which are evil and powerful agents of Satan. The queen of the coast is a marine kingdom mermaid spirit who rules over every area of land with a coastline or beach. She is very wicked and operates in trade, her operations are not restricted to merely operation in the waters. She brings products manufactured in the marine kingdom onto the surface of the earth and into the marketplace for unsuspecting people to purchase. Many marketplaces are filled with items which have their origin in the marine kingdom. This does not mean that you should not go to the marketplace but pray over the things that you buy and make sure that the money you're using to purchase those things in the marketplace was earned the right way. Otherwise even the goods you purchase can be accursed and

self deception that "wealth is all, and all is wealth," was suddenly destroyed in hell fire. He began to reap the fruits of his actions while on earth with ever increasing quantities. His deeds exploited

others, when others cried for help he would not listen, when they begged for his mercy, he would not hear them, therefore as he cries for mercy till this day, none will here. He is eating the fruits of his deeds, reaping what he has sown in ever increasing dividends. On earth, his physical body was writing checks of compromise which his eternal soul could not cash. We know that he did not get his wealth from God because if he did, he would not have gone to hell. And we also know that Abraham was quite rich, but his wealth did not come through compromise, but through the right way, through righteous dealing. Not by oppressing anyone, but by dealing honestly and wisely in his affairs with other men.

Genesis 13:2 "And Abram was very rich, in cattle, in silver, and in gold. Satan takes advantage of the principle of opposite realities to trap men's souls into eternal hell.

Romans 7:19- "For the good that I would I do not; but the evil which I would not, that I do. 20 Now if I do that which I should not, it is no more I that do it, but sin that dwells in me. 21 I find then a law, that, when I would do good, evil is present with me.

22 For I delight in the law of God after the inward man; (my spirit man wants to do what is right) /words in parentheses mine/

23 But I see another law in my members, warring against the law of my mind, and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members.

24 Oh wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?

25 I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord. So then with the mind I myself serve the law of God; but with the flesh the law of sin."

Paul is attempting to describe the principle of opposite realities. The principle of opposite realities can be seen in the opposing desires of the human spirit (which desires truth and is loyal to God) against the flesh which does not know God and must be literally trained and forced and disciplined and beaten in order to do that which is right. Like a wild stallion, the body must be placed under subjection and tamed and trained and chastened into order.

This is why Jesus says in revelation 3:19 "As many as I love, I

rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore and repent."

If man never realizes that his deeds of compromise are separating him from God, he will never repent. This means that when he dies, he will reap what he has been sowing. For that which he did to others in oppressing and enriching himself, will be reversed upon him in ever increasing quantities throughout eternity, like the shares of a company yielding ever increasing quarterly dividends.

Revelation 14:13 "and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth: yea says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

Men's temporary earthly deeds will yield permanent dividends throughout eternity. What you do in this world echoes in eternity and you will bring upon yourself, that which you brought upon others. No wonder the fruits of the spirit are so valuable. Because they cause men to make beautiful investments of love here on earth which yield bountiful eternal dividends in Heaven where the real wealth and eternal life is. No wonder Jesus said;

Matthew 6:19-21

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and dust does corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal;

20 But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust does corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal:

21 For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."

And in verse 24 Jesus says; "No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. You cannot serve God and mammon."

Mammon prints money. Then, Mammon gives money to those who are willing to compromise their integrity to obtain it. This is why Jesus is saying you cannot serve God and Mammon. Mammon is the spirit of "compromise for economic gain." One of the places where this god called mammon is worshipped the most is New York City's Wall Street where greed for more power and more financial dominion runs rampant. While not all on Wall Street are greedy or money hungry, the effects of such manipulation can be seen in the global recession which affected the entire world as a direct result of the 2008 housing crisis. As a result of that crisis, there were over 20,000 suicides, hundreds of thousands of people lost everything. This housing bubble was cleverly manipulated by the financial elite who's

greed for more serves Satan's objectives.

So Jesus is saying you cannot serve God (in integrity) and mammon (in compromise). Obviously as soon as you compromise, you lose your integrity which is compromise. Those who compromise their integrity hate those who keep their integrity. God is a God of integrity.

The difference between hell and heaven is the difference between compromise and integrity. It is the difference between Satan and God. God has integrity, while Satan has none. Satan loves to keep people desperate because a desperate person is more likely to compromise their integrity than someone who is comfortable. This is the purpose of poverty. To create desperation and perpetuate the system of compromise in order to pull generation after generation to hell.

The kingdom of darkness thrives on the ignorance of it's slaves. The kingdom of darkness is the kingdom of ignorance. If light (knowledge, truth) appears, then the slaves suddenly realize the truth and through their rebellion against lies, they become free.

John 8:32 "And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free." It is the knowledge of the truth that causes men to rebel against the lies. This "rebellion" is encouraged by God because it opposes the kingdom of darkness. Now the word "rebel" may not be the best term to use since it contains the word "bel" which is short for "Belial" and those who "rebelled" in the Old Testament are those who "re" which is to do again and "bel" which is short for "Belial," which is a prince of hell. Now I am not saying that God wants you to have a Belial spirit in you. Please understand my meaning. It is good for mankind to revolt against Satan and his demons. Not against God. Satan is a defeated foe. He simply wants as many of God's children to perish with him in the eternal lake of fire as possible. Therefore all human economic endeavor outside of the body of Christ, meaning outside of buying and selling for the purpose of ultimately serving God, is for the purpose of bringing souls to hell. The global financial system is designed to thrive on compromise. This compromise is what pulls men's souls to hell. Ill gotten gain through compromise is a cruel illusion of wealth which will lead many wealthy people who have compromised to obtain straight to hell.

Jeremiah 17:11 "As the partridge sits on eggs and does not hatch them, so he that gets riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of

his days, and at his end shall be a fool.”

Revelation 18:23 tells us that; “for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.” The word of God clearly shows us that sorcery and business have been intertwined for many generations. Many great merchants of the earth have sought the assistance of the marine kingdom and compromised their integrity in exchange for the temporary wealth of this world. It is this sorcery which has deceived the nations of the world. Once the body of Christ conquers Satan’s financial sector, his kingdom will collapse. And since we have all things that pertain unto life and godliness, we cannot lose, for Jesus already has the power and he lives in us. There is therefore nothing which we cannot accomplish on the earth.

Satan Attempts to Recapture my Soul

Sunday morning my parents left me with my uncle and returned to Jinja. We took a public commuter taxi (a public minibus) to church because church was about 30 minutes drive from home without traffic. The battle began in the taxi. A very strangely dressed man with bells and cowry shells on one of his feet stopped the taxi and got in. His hair had strange colors. On his belt there was a skull, I had never been in a taxi with a person like that. And inside of me I knew that man had been sent into our taxi for a purpose. I looked at him and started panicking. He looked directly at Patrick and then gestured at me and said, “I’ve come for this girl, she is ours.” Uncle did not reply but just continued in prayer.

He told me to stay calm because God was in control. There were other strange people in that vehicle and when we got to the fuel station, this taxi turned left to refuel and I insisted that we get out of it. We got out and paid them for fair for the journey and took another taxi. When we got to Wandegeya and got out, the taxi we had abandoned earlier seemed to be monitoring us because when we stopped in Wandegeya we took another route. Then the other taxi followed us, drove past us and parked in front of us. Then they asked where we were going and if we wanted to board it. We didn’t tell them where we were going and refused to board their vehicle. To our surprise they followed us all the way up to church. Satan’s operatives were determined to recapture me or kill me. The moment we boarded that taxi, I told them that the strange

man and the man who is acting as a conductor were some of the people the devil was using to 'guard' my soul in hell. We attended the service and right afterwards we went to buy some clothes for me because we had burned all the others. The clothes I wore on this particular Sunday belonged to my aunt. That afternoon we were beginning an open air crusade and I was supposed to testify at that crusade. So they wanted to buy me some clothes that I could wear to the crusade. When we got to the shopping center, every dress they suggested I pointed out something wrong with either a label, fashion or writing. The ones which had no problems, I did not like the fashion. After getting in and coming out of many shops, uncle eventually told me to pick any dress and that he would pray for it, and then I would put it on. Uncle saw what he thought was a very beautiful yellow blouse and a black skirt and told me to take and try them on. I tried to refuse but he told me he would pray for them first. But the mistake I made was to put them on before he prayed for them. We also looked for shoes and we bargained and bought them at a very cheap price. But the woman who sold them to us said if it wasn't for me she never would've sold us those shoes at that price. When we started after church, I couldn't walk properly. I lost strength and we had to board a car and cancel any other shopping. That evening I testified at the crusade grounds but got spiritually attacked on the platform and fainted. They took me to church and prayed for me and cast out demons. I got a bit relieved, when I got home they had to pray for me and I fart and cried as they kept casting out demons. After a long struggle, I jumped up like somebody coming out of a deep sleep. I started crying and blaming uncle for making me put on a dress which I had rejected. The moment I put it on, my soul left my body and I found myself surrounded by some dead and living musicians who were devil worshipers, pleading with me not to tell uncle and the rest of them anything. When I insisted on telling them, I started testifying at the crusade and they started torturing my soul and my body could not take it, so I fainted and obviously couldn't continue with the testimony. I told them that the woman who sold us those shoes was an agent of the devil and sold the shoes to us at a giveaway price because

she wanted to trap me through those shoes because they were a covenanted point of contact. We had no alternative but to burn the new dress and shoes. We did not have the money to do anymore shopping. Uncle and his wife had exhausted their resources. My uncle's, wife's school where she had been teaching had been closed due to mismanagement and since she had just had a baby, she did not look for another job. Uncle's wife gave me some of her old clothes and uncle's other sister also gave me some. I could not put on anything I had before deliverance, not even my underwear because I could get badly attacked just by touching any of them. At this point I couldn't even go to a shopping mall. I could meet a lot of devil worshippers and I would be hiding behind anyone who could protect me. At this point my spiritual eyes were still open and I could see everything in the underworld and I could see the people sent to attack me. The spirit at work in my life at this point in time was an evil spirit. The second day of the crusade again I tried to testify. A lot of people had heard about my testimony the previous day and had brought more people to hear some more. I made it through the testimony but got a very serious attack.

This time the musicians brought a portable outdoor disco with portable speakers mounted on a vehicle next to the crusade ground and turned the volume all the way up. Every time I would hear this music, I would get attacked. They moved me from the platform and as I was sitting I fell off a chair and collapsed on the ground gasping for air. They tried to pray for me but they were not getting a breakthrough. The secular music was very loud and there were many devil worshipers physically on the ground. They quickly put me in the car and drove me to church. They carried me inside and started to minister deliverance. Human and evil spirits started screaming as they left me, most of them were the spirits of the secular artists.

At this point I could not be left alone because of the attacks. Those demons will take full control of me and I'd become violent and a possible threat to family members. That first week of my deliverance they had a crusade at church for seven days and uncle had to go with me every day. Because of the attacks of the crusade ground, he started leaving me in the office, attended to by either a pastor or a deacon.

They had a one-week powerful open air crusade. But they faced a few challenges on the ground. Sometimes the machines would go off when the preacher was just beginning to preach. The technicians would look for any mechanical fault but there would be none. Then they would go into serious prayers for intercession and the machines will begin working again. They had invited two guest preachers to take them through the first four days of the crusade. They encountered unusual challenges whose source they could not ascertain. On the fifth day uncle got on the platform and began to preach. When he finished and start praying for the sick and depressed, there were a lot of demonic manifestations as demons screamed, and left people. There were two girls of about 17 years of age who started kicking people and became very violent as the demons were leaving them but they were delivered. On March 6, 2009 we were in a taxi on our way to my uncle's place of work and I told him to pray for me; there are two devil agents in this vehicle and they are attacking me with their demons. When we traveled a little distance we got to a hotel but I had told him that the owner of that hotel at sacrificed 25 people and offered blood to Lucifer in exchange for the success of that hotel.

I told uncle, he did it by causing accidents through his witchcraft. I remembered him from the underworld but I had never met him physically.

THE ANGEL OF DEATH

When we were approaching the hotel, I told uncle with urgency to pray very hard because there was going to be a human sacrifice in a few minutes. I pointed at the hotel and asked uncle if he could see those two people who are standing just ahead. One was dressed in a white gown and the other was in a black gown (kanzu). He said yes, because he could see them. I said, "the one in the white gown is the owner of that hotel and the one in the black gown is the angel of death, They are going to cause an accident. Pray urgently uncle!" What I was saying sounded unreal to uncle at that time but I convinced him to pray and because he didn't want to disappoint me, he prayed and said if what Erica is telling me is true, God I cancel it in Jesus name. I was just praying as hard as I could without really listening to what uncle was saying. I was desperate. At that moment a motorcycle came from behind the taxi we were traveling in. As I was trying to overtake our taxi, A double cab and pick up was speeding from the

opposite direction. The motorcyclist, with his female passenger rammed into it and we heard a very loud bang. To everybody's amazement, the motorcyclist fell on the bonnet of the pick up and his passenger fell in the middle of the road. They did not die they didn't even bleed. People in our Taxi were saying that these are some very lucky people who should go home and celebrate. Little did they know that my prayers had saved their lives.

When we got to town and looked at the headline of a local newspaper, the red pepper, we stood in disbelief because the day's headline read "People be afraid, the angel of death is visiting the earth today" and they put the picture of the angel of death. When I saw it, I told uncle, the angel of death whom we saw at the hotel is here on a mission, and his picture is here in this newspaper and they are saying he's visiting the earth today. Are these people (Red Pepper Newspaper) devil worshipers? Because this is exactly how the angel of death looks! There is no way anybody could've probably photographed him without visiting hell.

A certain young girl by the name of Beatrice whom uncle had prayed for and who also had attended the night prayers came to church. We had not seen her since the last day of the crusade. As uncle reached out and touched her, she fell down kicking and fighting. The ushers came and helped me to hold her as I prayed for her. She (the demons inside of her) fought hard but we continued to pray for her. The demons tried to make her run out of church, but they could not manage because we had locked the doors of the church and uncle had strong people hold her and restrain her from running away.

After some time, I came and joined them in praying for this girl. I could still see the exact demons which were inside of her and I could see their codes. I started breaking their codes in the name of Jesus. As I did that, Beatrice started losing strength, the violence began to reduce as I was breaking the codes. The main code is 666, although I read out many other codes. We continued praying for her and eventually we started calling her name out loud. After calling her name she woke up abruptly then she sat up and appeared very confused. She did not know where she was, she did not know the people around her or even those whom she was supposed to have known for a long time.

We asked her where she has been and where she was coming from, what happened to her and how she had arrived where we were. She told us she had been living in hell for about six years and

she had been initiated into Satanism by a friend of hers from primary school. How the devil had turned her into his agent and that night she had broken out and an angel of God had gone and rescued her from Satan. She told us that when they found out in hell that we were planning an open air crusade, the devil put her on 30 days of fasting to prepare her to oppose the crusade. She said they had sacrificed five people and put their bodies directly under the platform we were going to use to preach so that they can cause people who attended the crusade not be able to hear the word. Uncle asked her whether those bodies which were under our platform were actually physical and if we dug under the platform we could pull them out. She said it was done spiritually and we could not get them from there using any physical means.

Then she said something that shocked him and made him realize how taking me messed up the plans of the angel of death. She told him that on Friday, they had sent the angel of death to kill many people in Uganda and supply hell with blood. But when the angel of death arrived on the earth, there were people at the spot where he arrived who knew him and prayed and his mission failed. He failed to get the sacrifice, so he went and started operating from space because he could not operate from the ground. He could only send a few demons to cause accidents. On that day of Friday, the 6th day of March, a building fell on Nasser Road in Kampala killing a few people and injuring many others. Beatrice said that was just the tip of the iceberg of what was supposed to happen but; "Erica's prayers foiled the operation of the angel of death" she said. This girl told us these things before she had any time to speak with me. The being we had seen looking like an ordinary human being but wearing all black was actually the angel of death. Beatrice told us that after thirty days of fasting, she came to attack the gospel crusade. Sometime she could look in the machines (speakers, sound mixer, generator etc) and they would go off because she had a lot of powers in her eyes. She would look at the preacher and he would lose his train of thought and end up struggling with the message he was trying to communicate. She did this with some level of success for the first four days. She came with the same trick on the fifth day of the crusade, but this time she encountered the power of God. Lucifer realized, that she was in danger of losing this girl, so he told her to move away quickly from the crusade. She ignored the command and stayed with the intention of working for help against the crusade. When uncle

started praying for people, fire overwhelmed her and her demons and she started fighting and kicking and she lost her demons. The following day she could not come because she was in pain. On the last day of the crusade she came and encountered the same experience. This is how her deliverance began.

On the seventh day of March after Beatrice deliverance, we had nowhere to take her. Her parents place was not conducive for her full deliverance and her spiritual growth. One of the deacons convinced uncle not to leave this girl behind but to take her home to his family with us. They released her and we came home with her. That morning we were the first passengers to get into one of the public taxis. In a few minutes it was full and uncle realized through Beatrice and I that all the passengers that had come into this taxi were devil worshipers. These agents of the devil had come to attack Beatrice and her. We were in a battle all the way back to uncle's house. He was praying for us and setting fire to all the agents in the vehicle. Some agents who I knew came in but had transformed into different people and we could tell and we told uncle. They transformed because they were celebrities and were well-known by the public so have they not transformed the public would've easily recognize their faces and foiled their operations. In their world you can transform to become anybody else. The only part you cannot change are the eyes. You can only identify people in hell by looking at their eyes.

The Final Battle

At about 2am uncle was awoken by a loud noise. We were crying, screaming and shouting. Both of us had been attacked by powerful demonic forces. When he rushed to the bedroom to see what was happening, he found both of us on the floor screaming and being choked by demons. When he started praying for us, we became too strong and violent. We seem to be coordinating in our struggle. He tried to separate us by trying to carry one of us to the living room but he could not manage because we were becoming too violent. Uncle knew that this was going to be a tough battle handling the two of us. The deacon which had spoken to uncle in the night prayer happened to call and asked uncle whether he was at home. He told

uncle, that he wanted to come and check on us. Uncle told him to please hurry without telling him about the battle.

He came home with another brother in Christ who is also a deacon from one of our branch Churches in Kampala. God brought uncle the necessary man power to bring the situation under control. When they arrived, uncle took them straight to the bedroom and carried us to the living room. They started praying for us as we both fought with a lot of strength and violence. They prayed for about an hour. Uncle finally touched my head and said, Lord Jesus take over the battle. Then something powerful happened to me. I went on my knees and bowed down and started worshipping.

I started saying "I can see a man, he is handsome, he is rich he is full of peace, people fall on your knees and worship him. He is wonderful."

Then I fell into a trance and I stopped talking for about 10 minutes.

My Visit to Heaven

That morning of Saturday the seventh I was going back home with uncle and Deborah after her deliverance. The devil realized that her deliverance had come through my help and he would stand to lose a lot of people through me. He sent a lot of agents who disguised themselves to look like different people. The only things they cannot change are their eyes but they can change their physical appearance to resemble anybody else who is under the control of Satan. I knew that this was happening because I used to do that too before I got delivered. The devil also sent the queen of the coast to board the vehicle we would be traveling in and she was the last to get into the vehicle. When I saw her, fear gripped me. And when I feared they managed to recapture my soul. I told uncle and we began to pray as I fought to disconnect her codes and she disembarked. As she did, others entered and as we continued praying, those who were overwhelmed by the power of prayer would disembark and others boarded to compensate. When we got off of the vehicle everyone was tired and confused because they had managed to recapture my soul and Deborah's soul as well. This time, they took me to a dark room and surrounded me with the spirits of the dead secular musicians. Their mission was to kill me because of the secrets I had about their operations and how I had started revealing them. As I was in the wrong they were torturing

me and I was crying and helpless before them. I had not known much about Jesus so I did not expect much help. Later my uncle told me, that they had been praying for me and I was fighting them.

All of a sudden I saw a magnificently great light flashing at once in the dark room I was in. I saw all the evil spirits and the spirits of the dead musicians scatter and run in all directions.

Deuteronomy 28:7 "The Lord will grant that the enemies will rise up against you will be defeated before you. They will come out against you from one away but flee from you in the seven."

The light filled the room and all the chains they had bound me with broke off of my legs and arms. Then I stood on my feet and I heard a voice call my name. I answered that voice but I discovered that I was talking to a different person. He then told me that, "I have come to set you free, But where are your enemies?" When I looked around, I did not see anyone. And he told me "follow me," His voice was very gentle but full of power and life. When he speaks, he does not command or compel anyone. But you just find yourself doing what he is telling you to do with a lot of joy and willingness. His eyes are full of mercy, compassion and love. When you see him and hear him, you don't need anybody to tell you that he is Jesus; he does not need to introduce himself.

John 10:4-5

"His sheep follow him because they know his voice. But they will never follow a stranger, in fact, they will run away from him because they do not recognize a stranger's voice."

I followed him because there were no demons or devils to hinder me. They could not stand his presence. I went with him and got to a place where there was sand and trees that look like umbrella trees. There was a big River separating where I was and where he had crossed from. The world across the river looks so beautiful, peaceful, full of life, no chaos, pure and very appealing. Deep inside of me, I wanted to cross over in a minute but I could not because of the sins I had in my life. I felt very heavy so heavy that if I attempted to cross I knew I would fall into the water because of my sins. I began to cry because of my sins. Then the Lord Jesus looked at me and said, "The devil had stolen you when you were young and you did not have a chance to make any decision to either follow me or the devil. So I have come to deliver you and to take you to my kingdom. So that by the time you come out you'll be able to make a quality decision on whom you should

serve and which place you would like to go." I felt bad about all of the things I'd done before I started crying and repenting of all of my sins. As I kept repenting and remembering, I began to feel lighter and lighter. To my surprise he forgave me of all of my sins and even those I thought were too big to be forgiven, he also forgave me for.

Isaiah 1:18 "Come now and let us reason together says the Lord, though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow, though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

Afterwards, I felt light and I was able to cross over the bridge with the Lord Jesus. When I got to the other side, I felt at home. The place was full of peace, life, joy and no fear. There was completely nothing to worry about. I became excited, curious and eager to know whatever was in this place, every thought that crossed over my mind Jesus knew it before I could speak it or act it. And he said, "before I take you to that place you are eager to see and know, I want you to look behind and see the person you have been serving." When I looked behind, I saw Satan, desperate, helpless and in his true form of a beast. He was a very ugly animal with seven heads and 10 horns. Before, he would appear to us sometimes as a handsome man or as an angel of light but not this ugly. Then I saw all of the promises the devil had offered me. The riches, the fame, the vehicles and houses, were dirty and filthy. All of them had strings attached to them which were curses. The devil cannot give anyone anything for free. I looked at the houses he was promising, they were dirty and the vehicles were filthy and full of stains. When you are in heaven and you look at any property, money or anything with a dirty foundation it looks so filthy, you can hardly describe it. Describing it as a heap of rotten rubbish would make it appear better than it is. Any ill-gotten wealth stinks before God and in reality it actually stinks in the realm of the spirit which is the realm of reality. People who get money through wicked ways and take it to church need to know that they are simply heaping curses upon themselves because that money stinks before God.

I also looked at other houses on earth, including my uncle's house. It was so clean, beautiful and big when I first arrived from hell. But I could not compare it with any mansion in heaven. All the houses on earth were very low standard compared to what is in heaven. I looked inside my uncle's house and saw my body on the floor. I could not compare it with the body I had. It was looking very ugly with worms in it. I started

pleading with the Lord not to send me back to that body. He told me I was not fit to be in Heaven. I would have to go back and work out my salvation like everyone else. Then he told me that before He allows me to go back, He wants to show me the strategy the devil had made to hinder people from going to Heaven.

Jesus took me to a place where I saw a cross with blood dripping from it. This cross was above a glow the world map on it. The blood from the cross was dripping on this globe.

There was an angel holding this globe in his left hand and he had a very sharp sword in his right hand which was stretched out like he was going to pierce the globe. Jeason just told me that people have sinned God. But God has given them time to repent and turn away from their sins so that they can be saved. But unfortunately many people have refuse to repent and I've turned away from God. And that whenever God gets annoyed and wants to destroy the earth, he looks at the cross and the covenant Jesus made with the people. Then he gives people a chance to repent. Every time the blood dripped on the world from the cross, that spot would become very white and clean. It is only the blood of Jesus which washes away the sins of the whole world. Then he said, the moment that angel pierced that globe, it would mean the end of the world and the advent of judgment day. But yet many people are not ready because of some of the following things;

He opened the curtain and I saw babies crying bitterly. I was surprised to see babies cry in this peaceful place which was full of life and without sorrow. He knew what I was thinking about and told me "the children you are seeing are the children who were denied the chance to live in the world as a result of abortion, child sacrifice, child abuse and neglect. Their blood cries out to God. Abortion is destroying human life and nobody on earth has the power to give life except God the Father. These children would've loved to live like their parents but they were denied the chance."

I also saw a lady with a lot of make up, beautifying her body and spending a lot of time in a mirror working on her body. Then he said "this lady represents people who work very hard to beautify their physical bodies and don't take care about their inner man, their spiritual bodies. They go out of their way to get worldly pleasures and luxuries and forget their souls. They will do everything to look attractive before people but not before God.

The devil is willing to give them everything that their bodies could possibly desire at the expense of their eternal souls. He also showed me a very rich man who had everything but could never rest or get sleep at all. He showed me what the man had done to get that wealthy. He had sacrificed people in exchange for wealth. And the devil had given him wealth but denied him sleep. He said that the devil had trapped many people through the pursuit of wealth. Some, to the extent of sacrificing their beloved ones or the people they loved the most. People were involved in every kind of evil to get wealth.

1Tim6:10 "For the love of money is the root of all evil. It is through this craving that some have wandered away from the faith and pierced themselves through with many sorrows." KJV

I saw a very hard-working man, he was working in a church cleaning it's furniture and ensuring each piece was in the right place. Then this man would look at the people around the church and how much they were blessed financially. Then he would get angry and begin to grumble and complain that God had not blessed him. He then said every time he came to bless this man, he would find him grumbling and postpone blessing him. Because grumbling is a sin before God which leads to doubting Him while envying others. It also takes away one's faith in God. Remember the children of Israel failed to reach the promised land because of grumbling.

He also told me that the devil uses pride to prevent very many people from going to Heaven. He uses pride to divide the church. Because it was his pride which caused his elimination from heaven. It is out of pride that people rebel against God and hinder the work of the Holy Spirit. Then he said that every sin can be forgiven and he is willing and ready to forgive and receive everyone into his kingdom and save them from perishing. Hell is meant for the devil and his angels and Heaven is prepared for you and I but the devil doesn't want to go to the lake of fire alone, he wants to go with you, the children of God.

Then Jesus told me that the devil had been using me to trap many souls but that he was going to use me to deliver many people from the plans of darkness and to lead them back to God. By the time I went to Heaven, I was not spiritually strong and I was planning to escape from uncle and go back to Satanism. I wanted to try for the four remaining souls to make 1000 and be crowned, and then I will continue with my evil music career and be rich. The devil had promised me riches and fame

I really wanted to be rich and famous. The devil had deceived me with riches, and happiness and blinded my eyes to the fact that I was going to perish in the lake of fire. He had totally deceived me that Jesus would never come back because he said he was coming but how many people have died since he said that and how many generations have passed away?

But when the Lord gave me a chance to go to Heaven and see him, I discovered Jesus was alive and real, Heaven was real and Jesus is true to his promises, he will come back. I made up my mind to serve him and I've seen him use me to bring hundreds even thousands of people to salvation. When I was still talking to Jesus, I heard the voices of people praying for me and calling me. I never wanted to leave Heaven but I had to come back and serve the Lord and put my life right with God.

Attacks Intensify After My Visit To Heaven

After my Heavenly visit, everyone was glad and thought that my battles had finally come to an end or at least I could never be attacked by devil agents to the extent of taking my soul again. On Sunday we went to church and uncle gave a very brief testimony of what had happened to me. Up till then, I had not yet testified in church.

Then attacks against both Beatrice and I became very severe. They used to pray for us most of the night until all the demons left. My testimony went around the country and we began to receive a lot of invitations for me to testify. We got an investigation to go and minister to a secondary school. The devil knew we were going to speak this testimony to a very big population of young people and expose him and his agents in the music industry. That night it was like the devil sent all his agents in hell to torment Beatrice and I almost the whole night. We got attacked and started screaming and fighting. We became very violent. Uncle prayed and prayed but the devils kept on shouting and saying that these girls will not step into that school to testify. Uncle prayed almost the whole night up to about 3:20 in the a.m. We were supposed to leave home at 6 AM. We only slept for one hour and woke up to prepare. Deborah and I were ready to go for battle, we did not consider the fatigue of the whole night's battle.

That morning when we got to the taxi stage, the devil had stationed quite a few agents there. Beatrice and I wanted to hide behind uncle but he told us to be strong in the Lord, knowing that he is there to fight for us. Every stage where the taxi stopped, there were

agents there waiting. Uncle had to call the people we were on our way to minister to, to send a car and pick us up. We first had to turn somewhere and pick up the rest of the group we were traveling with and they took some time to pray for the mission and us. We set off and on the way the devil attacked us again and we started screaming at the top of our voices. One brother joined uncle and started praying as we drove. They rolled up the windows and continue praying for us. The noise in the car was like someone was hijacking the girls. It was good that there was never any real police road blocks on the road and nobody called the police on us. They prayed until we were almost at the school. The devils finally left us and we became calm again.

When we got to the school, It had quite a few students who were double agents. About three girls who were devil worshipers came with other students who had come to welcome us to the school. They started shaking hands with the entire team as they welcomed us but uncle refused for them to shake our hands. Uncle told them that they will hear our testimonies and know why he did not allow them to shake our hands. Later in the hall, Beatrice and I gave testimony of how we got captured and turned into devil agents. I told them about the process of deliverance and shared the word of God with them. When we made an altar call, all the students rushed to receive salvation. We led them to salvation, but among the students who came forward was a student satanist who came forward like she was coming to receive Christ but her real intention was to distract those who were coming forward. She was a double agent and she was using her demons to try and stop other students from getting saved. When I finished leading them in prayer and started praying for them, this student shouted at the top of her voice and fell down. They carried her to the staff room but she was fighting and shouting. We released the rest of the students to go for lunch and come back in the afternoon for deliverance. Then uncle followed her to the room where she was being prayed for.

The devil was shouting through this girl saying "if your God is strong, why did he allow devils to attack these girls the whole night?" Uncle spoke back and said "devil you said that these girls would not step into the school. I defeated you through the blood of Jesus and we came to the school safely, doesn't that show you that our God is stronger?" The devil shouted again and said "OK, if he is stronger, why did He allow me to enter into your vehicle and torment the girls all the way here?" I told the devil, "you said we would not reach here and

preach. We have arrived and preached and testified and the whole school is now saved from your power. Who is stronger?" Then we continued to pray for the girl. She was extremely strong and violent, her eyes were popping out and she was shouting at the top of her lungs. Uncle had a group of men holding her and praying for her. They prayed and prayed, and they called me into the room and then I started disconnecting the codes and the girl became weaker and weaker then we asked for her name and they told us and we shouted her name at the top of our lungs and her soul returned to her body. During the time of my deliverance I could still see into the spirit world sometimes and I could still see demons. Different codes are given to different demons based on the primary function of those demons. There are 666 demons which are spirits of antichrist. These "codes," are written in the books of Ezra 2 and Nehemiah 7. They connote the different chains of bondage which are "coded," into various demons. These demons attach themselves to people through their violation of the word of God. Sin is the open door through which specific demons can legally enter into one's life. The children of Israel often went into bondage to their enemies because of major areas of disobedience. During the time of Nebuchadnezzar the King of Babylon, the children of Judah and Israel had been carried away captive due to their own disobedience to God. Every law has a corresponding number, even the "Ten Commandments," are numbered. When the children of Israel returned from this bondage, the number of them which disobeyed in various ways were equal with specific codes which Satan allocated to different groups of the children of Israel. For instance, Satan would send 775 evil spirits to one group of the children of Israel, as a result, those were 775 spirits whose code was 775 and so on. Human behavior is programmable and programs use code. Any computer programmer will tell you that computer science involves the usage of code to program software which dictates the operations of a system. It is not a requirement for you to know the actual numerical codes of a demon in order to cast it out. What you must know is who you are in Christ and the power in the name of Jesus. However, there are some demons which will not leave even if you try and cast them out until you have cultivated a life of fasting and prayer during which time you are able to discern the voice of the Holy Spirit who can reveal to you the name (the code) of the strong-man such as the spirit of Jealousy. You can also ask a demon what it's name is. Once the strong-man is identified, it is considerably weakened and can easily

be cast out, the other evil spirits have no more strength in them and they are also forced to leave. The correct code is like a key. When the correct key is put into a padlock, the chains are loosened and the captive is set free. When the disciples in Matthew 17 tried to cast out a certain demon from a young man, it would not leave. In verse 19 they asked Jesus, "Why could not we cast him out?" Jesus replied with four major areas of Kingdom discipline. Verse 20 "And Jesus said unto them, because of your unbelief: for verily I say unto you, if ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you.

Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting."

Faith, prayer, discernment and Fasting are four pillars of deliverance which every believer should be very familiar with. Without them, deliverance of the captives is very difficult. One man can be casting out a single demon for the whole day. Then another man with greater faith (by reason of use) and discernment and a lifestyle of prayer and fasting just steps into the room with a word and the demon leaves immediately.

In Mark 5 Jesus asked a demon possessed man what his name was and the answer in verse 9 reveals the identity, the code, of this enemy. Mark 5:9 "And he answered, saying, My name is Legion; for we are many. 10 Also he begged Him earnestly that He would not send them out of the country." The name Legion, connotes a number of about 6,000 troops. It is believed that a Roman troop of soldiers in that day was about

6,000. So the name (code) of this group of demons was "legion," or

6,000. Certain codes are given to specific demon groups which rule over specific locations! This is why the demon legion group 6,000 did not want to be cast out of the region but begged to remain in the area. Geographical locations through out the earth are organized through lines of longitude and latitude. For instance, the location of Kampala, Uganda is 0.3476* N, 32.5825* E (The * symbol connotes degrees). The principalities and powers which rule over this area (and every area in the world) keeping the locals captive are organized numerically and must be dealt with regionally. It is the Kingdom of God which is preached in an area to a people in order replace a demonic system with the superior Kingdom of God.

Beatrice was very confused just like I had been on the day of my deliverance. She did not know where she was, the class she was in, or any of her friends. We prayed for her mind to blend with her soul and she began to understand. She told us she had been captured three years earlier. "I was living in hell eating human flesh. The devil was using her to attack the scripture union at school. She would attend church during school holidays. She was serving as an usher. But the devil had given her a ring to wear on her finger which was from hell. She would welcome people into the church and sometimes ask for their babies to hold them. Then she would touch the ring gently on the baby's head and impart demons of rebellion and agitation to make them unruly. This girl took us around the school showing us the satanic altars they had planted around the school. We prayed and poured anointing oil on those altars and closed them in the name of Jesus. That afternoon we went to back to hold a deliverance service and it was unbelievable, the number of students who are under bondage and are secretly in the devil's service. The deliverance service continued into the night. By the time we finished, God had to used us to deliver seven former devil worshipers. Some of them did not know where they were, they did not know the school or their friends. One of the girls had been captured when she was in primary three (6 or 7 years old) and now she was a big girl in senior one (about 12 years old). She began crying and acting like a six year old kid again.

After this school mission, the devil realized that the girls were becoming lethal weapons against his kingdom and he mounted up more attacks. Almost every day we would go through terrible attacks. Whenever we would plan any mission, the attacks would intensify. It was clear that we were at war and there would be no retreat, no surrender. Uncle would preach and deliverance would begin. After two hours we would be off for another mission. Sometimes we would be attacked on the mission field and we could not testify but since uncle knew the whole testimony he would pick it up and the results were powerful. Entire schools and universities would get saved, teachers, lecturers, staff and all.

One time we were attacked in the night and we were just going to bed. We were sharing a room with two other people, my aunt and my cousin. The demons took full control of our bodies and possessed us, we got our aunties phone and threw it at her, she

dodged it and it hit the wall. We threw the flat iron and anything metallic or sharp aiming it at my aunt.

She dashed out of the room very fast raising the alarm for help. We closed the door and started singing club songs at the top of our lungs and dancing, throwing and breaking things in the bedroom. Uncle rushed to my sister's rescue and found utter chaos in the room. They held the door tight not to allow us out. We had become too violent and dangerous. They prayed and prayed from outside, but the noise and chaos was too much. It was like the prayers were hitting the wall and could not penetrate. Uncle tried everything in the book but with no effect. Somehow he felt in his spirit that he should start reading the Bible out loud. He got his Bible and went to the book of Psalms. He started reading out loud but the noise was too much and the violence was unbelievable. As the chaos continued he kept reading the Bible, the noise began to die down. After some time we lost all (demonic) strength and fell on the floor. The word had rendered the demons powerless.

Ephesians 6:17

"And take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God..."

2Corinthians 10:3 "For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh."

4 "For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds..."

When we fell on the floor, uncle opened the door and began to pray for us and cast out the demons. We were too violent, kicking and biting as they prayed for us. There were mosquitoes in our room and as they continued praying, a mosquito could stick someone.

When they turned to slap and kill it, We (the demons in us) would laugh and say, "Chameleon, send them more mosquitoes." We could sense where these mosquitoes were without even looking up, we were totally possessed but we could tell where every mosquito in the room was. They prayed for hours. We screamed and shouted as the demons began to leave us. Uncle prayed for us until the last demon left us. Eventually they spoke to us and prayed over us and we slept in peace.

It became difficult and very expensive moving with Beatrice and I every day to church as uncle would have to buy us breakfast and lunch. He began to risk leaving us at home sometimes under the supervision

of his wife. One day he left us at home and his wife was going to town, she called him and asked him what to do. He told her to give the phone to his niece who was staying with us at the time. If we got attacked, she should call him immediately. Uncle's niece was my age and a friend. His wife left for town and instructed her as uncle had told her.

As soon as she left home, the demons came and began to badly attack us girls. They threw us down, and started choking us and making us violent. By this time Beatrice and I had learned how to support each other in prayer. When one would be under attack, the other would join the people praying. If they were alone, then the other would pray for the one under attack and command the demons to leave and we would succeed to a certain extent. But this time, the devils made sure they attacked both of us at the same time. Our friend began to pray for us and we swung at her and verbally abused her with all sorts of words. I fell on the floor and was dying under the oppression. Then my friend picked up her cell phone to call uncle. I looked at the phone and released powers from my eyes to

the phone. All the information on the phone screen disappeared and the screen started running the words "demons, demons, demons" with a skeleton on the screen.

The girl got so scared and ran out of the bedroom and laid her hands on the phone and prayed for it. Then the words "demons, demons" disappeared and she managed to make the call. When uncle received the call, he left everything he was doing and rushed home. The demons were telling us that today was their turn, "your uncle and your aunt are not here!" They tortured us for more than two hours.

By the time uncle got home we were under terrible torture. He started praying for us right away and it did not take long before all the demons had left us.

When uncle asked me what I had done to the phone, I told him a demon called Cleo had put a lot of computer powers from hell in my eyes and I had the ability to jam a computer without touching it. He prayed for me and disconnected those powers and from that time my eyes became normal. The most difficult missions with Beatrice and I were to places close to water bodies like a lake. The devil would attack me whenever we were supposed to go to schools and universities and

uncle would pray and prevail over those demons and we would testify. One time we were invited to Kyambogo University and the devil, knowing that his secrets were going to be revealed attacked us for three consecutive days saying that we will never testify about his agents in the music industry at that University. He would send agents to attack us until uncle failed to take us there. He went alone the first time and he gave my testimony at the University and many students got saved. That night, another devil worshipper in bondage who was used of the devil to carry out his evil deeds began getting her deliverance.

She could not be fully delivered that night so uncle arranged for her to come to church and be prayed for there. She came on Monday and he and I began praying for her deliverance. I started breaking her demonic codes and she was delivered. She told us how she would see three men from the orient flying, dressed in martial arts clothing. Then her soul would leave her body and they would fly to any part of the world where there was war. She said she would then strike people with a sword. She said sometimes she would shoot them with a gun. She would kill a lot of people on battle fronts and the bullets would never get her. The devil was using her soul also in the fashion industry and pornography. Her story is too long to put in this book.

One time Beatrice and I accompanied my uncle to a place called Kigungu, behind Entebbe airport on the shores of Lake Victoria. I was supposed to testify after the pastor preached. When I went up front I started getting a lot of attacks. I couldn't stand and speak so I asked for a chair. Uncle prayed for me and I tried to continue but the attacks were just too much for me. It was like the devil was launching missiles at me from the water. I had to stop halfway through my testimony and uncle took over but I was under terrible attack. Demons had started attacking us on the way to the meeting. They had to stop by the road to pray for us. On arrival we were under terrible attack. By the time I stepped up to speak, the attacks had become too severe. I tried everything I could but there was reinforcement from the water. The pastor had to drive us home before the end of the service.

Another time We went for another mission in Masaka to a place called Buhunga. It was at the lake shore and we arrived very late in the evening. When everybody went to sleep the demons attacked me. I was sharing a tent with Beatrice. Witnesses say that I started

running towards the lake and Beatrice held me and I called uncle and the rest of them. I was fighting and forcing my way to the waters. They held me and took me to church and started praying for me. I became too violent and abusive using very vulgar language. I insulted the people that uncle was with at the top of my lungs. I was fighting and kicking telling everyone how I was not saved. Uncle knew the musicians had captured and possessed me with their spirits that were using my voice to speak all sorts of evil things.

The demons took full control of me and I did not know what I was doing. People woke up in the middle of the night and joined them in prayer holding and restraining me. I bit my uncle on the side and almost pulled off a big chunk of his flesh. He still has a big scar on his leg till this day. They prayed for me for many hours. They managed to calm me down but I still did not get total deliverance and I did not minister in that meeting. It is always more challenging to minister and do deliverance when you are near a lake or a body of water. This is because of the strength of the marine kingdom which most of the church is largely ignored about. When we got back home, uncle prayed for me and the demons left me without putting up much of a fight. One of the things the devil did not want was for me to be baptized. When they organized to baptize me in water by immersion the devil attacked me for three consecutive days and nights. We would fight and scream as uncle prayed for us. The devil said that I would never be baptized. The day we were baptized my uncle got a car to pick us up from home and they carried us into the car when we were kicking and screaming, totally out of our minds and not having any idea what was going on. They put us in the vehicle and uncle sat behind at the door with his brother. My uncle was guarding it so that we would not jump out. We tried with every effort to get to the door and jump out but they restrained us until we got to the baptism pool. When they finally baptized me, all the demons fled and left me, atleast for that evening. My friend Beatrice was a different story. She fought right into the water and when they had finished baptizing her, the demons were still clinging to her. They took her into the church building and started praying for her. She became violent and broke things in the church, but they persisted until she got delivery. After the water baptism a lot of things changed, it was a great improvement in the intensity and frequency of the attacks reduced. During this time I began to learn the word of God. I

spent a lot of time learning and being taught the word.

The enemy tried for a whole year but I just became stronger and stronger as I learned more of the word. I had entered into so many covenants with the devil, now when I would remember another one I would just testify about it and be prayed for. Then I would renounce those covenants and break them through the word of God and demons responsible for that covenant inhabiting my body on the legality of that covenant would scream and go.

YOU MUST MAKE A DECISION

As you have read this book, the Spirit of the Lord may have brought you to realize the truth that there is a Heaven and there is a hell. If you have not made Jesus Christ the Lord of your life and accept him as your Lord and Savior, then you do not have a right relationship with God. Satan's name and number one goal for humanity is for them to die without ever having made their relationship right with God. This is because he knows if your relationship is not right with God and you are living with unrepentant sin, and you still have not forgiven others of their trespasses against you, then your portion is hell. Hell is simply the place where people go to pay for the sins that they have committed because they refused for Jesus Christ to pay for their sins. It's very similar to an insurance policy. If you have a vehicle and that vehicle does not have insurance, then when you have an accident, you are going to pay for the damage solely, out of your own pocket.

In the same way, your body is a physical vehicle which allows you to operate in this physical dimension. If (and when) it stops functioning. The real you will be forced out of the vehicle (the body) and you will definitely have to pay for whatever damage you caused in this world both to yourself and to others. Every violation of the law, is damage which must be paid for. Sin is the violation of the law.

Romans 3:23 "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God;"

This means we are all guilty of damage. Guilty of breaking the law in one area or the other. This means that we are in debt. Our bodies have written checks (cheques) which our souls cannot pay for.

Romans 6:23 "...for the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is

eternal life through Christ Jesus our Lord."

Death is separation from God who is the source of life. Revelation 20:15 "And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire."

But God does not want you to go into that lake of fire with the devil because that place of fire was only created for the devil and his angels and his demons, his children and all that belongs to him. God has provided a way of escape for you, by sending his son into the world to pay the penalty for your sins.

John 3:16 "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believes in him should not perish but have everlasting life." All you need, to get saved, is to place your faith in Jesus Christ. John 1:12 "But as many as received him, to them he gave the power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name."

Salvation is free to those who believe and place their faith in the finished work of the cross.

Ephesians 2:8-9 "For by grace you are saved through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is a gift of God. Not of works, lest any man should boast."

Anyone who refuses this free gift has chosen to pay for his own sins and has defied the word and grace of God.

Proverbs 13:13 "Whoso despises the word shall be destroyed..."

John 3:6 "He that believes on the son has ever lasting life; and he that believes not on the son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abides on him."

Receiving Jesus Christ requires humility. If you have realized that you are a sinner and you want God to forgive you and change your life, you can humble yourself and pray to God right now through his son Jesus Christ and ask Jesus to come into your heart and save your life.

Romans 10:9 "That if you will confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus, and shall believe in your heart that God has raised him from the dead, you shall be saved"

It's that simple.

You can say this prayer all by yourself or with someone you love or even with a complete stranger. As long as you are praying to the Father in the name of Jesus.

Pray this prayer from the bottom of your heart out loud;

Father in the name of Jesus, I have heard your word. I confess that I am a sinner. I believe with my heart that you raised Jesus from the dead. I confess with my mouth that Jesus is Lord. Please forgive me of all my sin. Write my name in the book of life. Erase my name from the book of death. Make me a new creature. Thank you for this free gift.

From now on, you Jesus Christ, the son of God, are my Lord and savior. Amen

If you prayed that prayer, congratulations. You are born again. Your spirit man has just been recreated in the likeness of Jesus Christ. Your mind must now be taught what it means to be born again. This new you has amazing features, like a new smart phone with all kinds of new features and advantages. You must learn how to function in the Kingdom of God. This requires training. Join a bible believing and bible teaching bible school and church and become a part of that family. Grow in faith and serve Jesus Christ with your life. He will fulfill all of his promises to you.

He is faithful. Philippians 1:6

“Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ:

Do not allow any person whether they claim to be a pastor or a bishop or anyone to cause you to leave Jesus Christ. People may let you down. Many Christians have let me down but they are not the ones who died for me on the cross. Never let disappointments discourage you. Be determined to live a righteous life free from sin all the way till the end.

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all, now and forevermore, amen.



ERICA MUKISA WAS BORN IN UGANDA TO EMMANUEL & BERNADETTE WAISWA IN 1991. HER GRANDMOTHER WAS A THIRD GENERATION SORCERER WHO INITIATED HER INTO SORCERY AT JUST TWO YEARS OF AGE. ERICA SERVED LUCIFER FOR ELEVEN YEARS BEFORE MEETING SATAN FACE TO FACE IN THE UNDERWORLD AND SERVING HIM FOR SEVEN ADDITIONAL YEARS IN HELL. ERICA ELABORATES THE TRIUNE NATURE OF MAN, SPIRIT, SOUL AND BODY. BECAUSE MAN IS THREE IN ONE, SHE SAYS, IT IS POSSIBLE FOR A HUMAN BEING'S SOUL TO LEAVE THE BODY WHILE THE PHYSICAL BODY IS STILL ALIVE AND ACTIVE IN THE WORLD ALBEIT BEHAVING ABNORMALLY. THIS ACTIVITY SEEMS UNBELIEVABLE AND YET IT IS OUTLINED IN THE WORD OF GOD. EZEKIEL 13:20 "WHEREFORE THUS SAITH THE LORD GOD; BEHOLD, I AM AGAINST YOUR PILLOWS, WHEREWITH YE THERE HUNT THE SOULS TO MAKE THEM FLY, AND I WILL TEAR THEM FROM YOUR ARMS, AND WILL LET THE SOULS GO, EVEN THE SOULS THAT YE HUNT TO MAKE THEM FLY."

JESUS TELLS US IN LUKE 21:19 "IN YOUR PATIENCE, POSSESS YE YOUR SOULS."

IF IT WERE NOT POSSIBLE TO LOSE ONE'S SOUL, JESUS WOULD NOT HAVE SAID THAT. WHEN ONE COMPROMISES THEIR INTEGRITY, THEY LOSE A PORTION OF THEIR SOUL. NOW THE SOUL COMPROMISES OF THE MIND, THE WILL AND THE EMOTIONS. SO EVERY TIME ONE COMPROMISES THEIR INTEGRITY, THEY LOSE A PORTION OF THEIR MIND, WILL AND EMOTIONS. THERE ARE PROFOUNDLY DEEP LEVELS OF SPIRITUAL COMPROMISE WHICH CAN LEAD TO THE COMPLETE LOSS OF THE SOUL. THIS PROCESS IS ACHIEVED THROUGH WITCHCRAFT, (A WORK OF THE FLESH) THE RESULT IS A PERSON WHO IS NO LONGER A PART OF THE HUMAN FAMILY. THIS BEING IS A WITCH, OR A SORCERER. A WITCH IS A LOWER LEVEL SORCERER. SORCERERS USUALLY DEAL DIRECTLY WITH SATAN. ERICA WAS A SORCERER. SHE NARATES HER STORY OF DELIVERANCE BY THE POWER OF JESUS CHRIST IN HER BOOKS, NOW AVAILABLE ON AMAZON KINDLE UNDER THE TITLE "ERICA PART ONE SEVEN YEARS IN HELL." ERICA HAS BEEN IN FULL TIME MINISTRY FOR NINE YEARS AND IS MARRIED TO TIMSIMON KIMANI. THEY LIVE IN UGANDA.

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MAY GOD BLESS YOU AND OPEN YOUR EYES AS YOU READ.

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"ERICA" TESTIMONIAL SERIES**